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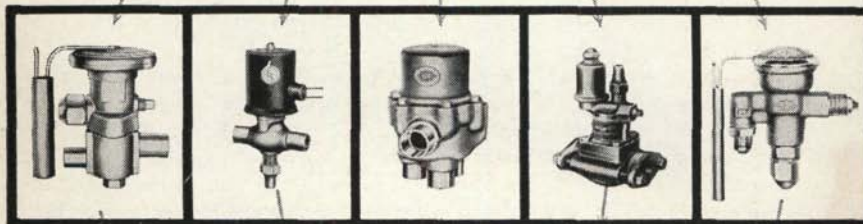


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JANUARY 1959

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If the Independent Oil Producers were really "independent," they would never sit back and permit eleven Oil Giants to flood our country with foreign oil.

Believe it or not, thirty days a month eleven Oil Giants import unlimited quantities of foreign oil. (They import over $\frac{3}{4}$ of the total.) Meanwhile, the 7,200 important *domestic tax-paying producers* are allowed to produce a small quantity of oil *only eight days a month*.

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The military and civilian safety of these United States requires strong domestic independent oil producers!



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Terrible "1313"

Jo HINDMAN

...collectivization, its policy

... "metro" government, its program

... "1313" headquarters, its physical core

LIKE POLITICAL CANCER, giant cell "1313" has been uncovered within the United States. Released into various levels of government, its political leukemia attacks and abolishes divisions of free government. This leads toward total amalgamation into one superstate.

Swift-moving teams of social engineers, self-described as "experts" in the field of public administration, are "1313" carriers. They operate through a radical political apparatus called "metro," or metropolitan government, which they urge Americans to accept, and work at city, county, state, federal, and international levels, destroying features of the American constitutional Re-

public and substituting despotic "metro."

"Metro" proposes abolishment of elective offices, staffing of vital offices of trust, such as that of Sheriff, with political appointees, centralization of police power, confiscatory taxation, Soviet-type central communications, and demagogic executive and administrative control.

Time-tested political principle of republicanism—division of political power—has prevented despotism in the U.S.A., and has given Americans the greatest freedom of any people on earth. Yet, Americans are being swept into "metro," whose principle of collectivism stands at the nether pole.

Technique of promoting "metro" appears to coincide with the use-the-Constitution formula of Communist global conquest as enunciated by Lavrenti P. Beria to American students at Lenin University. Destruction of free governments at all levels is an essential element in the documented pattern of Communist global conquest. Accomplishment of that end in America appears to be furthered by non-violent "metro" undermining-by-ballot-amendment, or by outright "metro" revision-of-constitutions and charters.

Unmistakable is "metro's" attempt to paralyze the power of the ballot, shortening it, and abolishing elective offices.

The "metro" movement is grabbing for the power of levying taxation irresponsibly. American Revolution's cry of *taxation without representation* today under "metro" becomes *extortion without representation*. Collectivistic "metro" policy would extort from citizens the abundances of revenue required to finance the extravagances of metropolitanism, the socialistic "ism" which underlies "metro."

THE THEORY of metropolitanism is based upon the premise that people are demanding from government bigger and better services of the "good life," and that big "metro" public enterprise is the agency best fitted to provide tax-supported recreation, housing, leisure activities, and other so-called "free" services.

Carried to its extreme, "metro" would bankrupt the taxpayers and plunge Americans into the bondage of political and economic slavery. Yet, "metro" policy and action are visible now, boring through the protective laws of the land.

"Metro" has chalked victory at the first of its four levels of domestic attack. Despite a terrific last-ditch fight put up by citizens in Dade County, Florida, a majority of the electorate allowed itself to be hoodwinked by "metro experts" and junked features of representative government by approving a "metro" county charter. This document followed almost to the letter, the "metro" format prepared under the "1313" title, *The Government of Metropolitan Miami*.

California's Sacramento city and county governments appear to be next on the political chopping block, with political consolidation looming there. Softened citizens of the state capitol area amazingly entered into contract with the same "1313" experts who produced the Miami fiasco.

A second "1313" publication, titled *The Government of Metropolitan Sacramento* (1957) has been published complete with typical "metro" features, and citizens are being conditioned to approve the consolidation scheme.

"Metro" overtures have been attempted in Atlanta, Georgia; Baton Rouge and Jefferson Parish in Louisiana; Seattle, Washington, Nash-

ville and Knoxville, Tennessee; Fairfax County, Virginia; Harris County, Texas; State of Utah; and many other places.

SWARMS of team-working "experts" have converged on the larger areas of southeast Michigan, northeastern Illinois, and southern California whose teeming metropolitan areas have long tantalized seekers of political and economic power. The southeast Michigan project has received a \$875,000 Ford Foundation grant. "Metro" discussions of the Illinois Assembly on State Government likewise are financed by Ford Foundation.

Merging is the basic pattern of "metro": governmental merging of (1) city-county, that may result in abolishment of the political identities of cities; (2) county-regional, obliterating county lines; (3) regional-state, fusing the states; (4) state-international, complicating national borders.

There is no single pattern of "metro"; its policies and program, goal and methods appear in a variety of forms, usually piecemeal, due to the state and local laws which block the "metro" advance.

Miami-Dade County is an example of "metro" step No. 1, as completed; southeast Michigan represents No. 2, county-regional, in formation; northeast Illinois, No. 3, regional-state, where the states of Wisconsin, Indiana, and Illinois are implicated.

On international step No. 4, "metro" has issued bold prophecy, as follows: "In several states where certain activities in metropolitan areas have important impact across national boundaries, international agreements between the national governments of the United States and Canada or Mexico may be required."

The foregoing piece of journalism was published at taxpayer expense under the title, *The States and the Metropolitan Problem*, by the Council of State Governments, a "1313" agency which is supported by funds appropriated by State Legislatures. CSG not only sponsored the book but has presented it, including a step-by-step action—for "metro"—program to the Conference of State Governors, still another "1313" adjunct.

That is just a beginning. The ultimate end to such governmental merging has been prophesied by "1313's" CSG as unending: "... suitable solutions today may be inadequate ten, 20, or 30 years from now. What is necessary, therefore, is to appraise and act on the metropolitan problem as it currently exists, and then constantly to reappraise and act in the light of future developments."

In plain talk, this means that "metro" political centralization is not a job for a day, or a month, or a year, and that "metro" wishes to make what gains that it can, then to pick up and continue its relent-

less march from there—ten, 20, or even 30 years hence.

BASIC PURPOSE underlying “metro” governmental merging is to provide a rich uniform base to support “metro” taxation. Density of population, methods of establishing industrial enterprises and municipal boundaries, also methods of tax collection, figure prominently in the “metro” world-wide movement.

“Metro’s” domestic attempt to exploit population density and municipal boundaries in the U.S.A., and to abolish elective offices of tax assessors and tax collectors in favor of politically appointed officers, exposes not only “metro’s” designs upon tax assessment, but also upon tax collection to expedite “metro’s” goal of ultimate international tax extortion. It would be folly to dismiss political handwriting, such as “metro” in the United States, as a matter of sheer coincidence.

The new “metro” form of government has been bred from a curious liaison between public administration, abetted by dupes and followers in the public at large. Self-appointed elite have drafted the “model” charters, constitutions, and laws; they and their entourage sloganize: “Traditional government is unsuited to the changing times”; they preach: “Horse-and-buggy charters and constitutions must go”; they stump service clubs, civic groups, and other gatherings, disguising the proposed abolishment of

Constitutional rights as “strengthening the government.”

The internationally-linked hydra which nourishes “metro” within the United States houses its 22 organization offshoots in headquarters at 1313 East 60th Street, Chicago. The lush hostel has been supplied by the University of Chicago, which provided the land, holds the title, and maintains the property.

Now internationally-known, the address has coined a contemporary word—*Thirteen-Thirteen*. Uttered cryptically around the world, “1313” designates the Chicago giant cell of political radicalism inside the United States.

Not only has “1313” fixed its political tentacles in city, county, state and federal governments in the United States, but through its international adjuncts, it attempts to tamper with governments elsewhere in the world. The entire “1313” cell is anchored, as could be expected, in UNESCO, the United Nations pipeline that conducts world government action and propaganda throughout the world.

Internationally, “1313” connections are linked officially to at least one Communist-controlled satellite; unofficially, perhaps, to more. The revolving membership of the U. S. National Commission for UNESCO lists the following “1313” adjuncts: American Municipal Association (AMA), Committee for International Municipal Cooperation (CIMC), and its sub-affiliate,

International Union of Local Authorities (IULA), on whose list of affiliated higher authorities, appears the name of Yugoslavia, the Soviet slave state.

IN THE UNITED STATES, "1313" controls power through the *secreterariats* of two of its main subcells: The Council of State Governments (CSG), already mentioned, and Public Administration Service (PAS). Through a web of interlocking memberships, these two manipulate 20 allied "1313" organizations. In turn, both CSG and PAS reflect the parentage of the National Municipal League (NML) whose headquarters are in New York and not at the "1313" Chicago address.

NML was founded in 1894 upon apparently sound principles of municipal reform to wipe out corruption, bossism, and graft at the municipal level, but radical mutations of policy made appearances in NML almost from the start. Executive control of government through appointed managerships became an NML plank around the year 1915. In 1931, NML prime functions were defined as research and *militant reform*.

NML accepted grants from tax-exempt foundations notoriously devoted to building cooperative life on a global scale, such as Carnegie Corporation and the Laura Spelman Rockefeller Fund. Julius

Rosenwald Fund and Russell Sage Foundation also contributed. NML's current three-year project to "improve" state constitutions is being financed—you guessed it!—by Ford Foundation, whose various adjuncts long have been dabbling in social and political reform.

NML forged ties with the Public Administration Clearing House (PACH), the notorious Carnegie and Rockefeller adjunct which was indicted by the congressional Special Committee to Investigate Tax-Exempt Foundations.

Other national groups that have appointed members to serve on committees of NML, parent of "1313," include the American Library Association, sponsor of the socialistically-biased "American Heritage Project"; and Brookings Institution, which has supplied Ford Foundation's Fund for Adult Education with discussion materials slanted toward a one-world economic order. (See AMERICAN MERCURY, August 1957, "Discussion Groups: A Leftist Trap.")

The NML 1931 policy explosion added new initials to the "1313" alphabet. In addition to AMA, CSG, CIMC, PAS, and Governors' Conference, already named, headquarters of the following 17 organizations now call the "1313" Chicago address home, an idea which NML, itself, squeamishly turned down years ago:

American Public Welfare Association, American Public Works Association, American Society for Public Administration, American Society of Planning Officials, Conference of Chief Justices, Federation of Tax Administrators, International City Managers' Association, Interstate Clearing House on Mental Health, Municipal Finance Officers Association, National Association of Assessing Officers, National Association of Housing and Redevelopment Officials, National Association of Attorneys General, National Legislative Conference, National Association of State Budget Officers, National Association of State Purchasing Officials, National Institute of Municipal Clerks, and Public Personnel Association.

The plasm of "1313" swarms with an executive elite, including NML, who sit on each others' boards, commissions, committees, and *secretariats*. Subordinate carriers, whom "1313's" employment service places into key positions in government, carry "1313" policy into every nook and cranny of American life and local governmental affairs.

When any "1313" policy is being opposed, "1313" calls out its shock troops of support. Take the case of states' rights in "1313's" Governors' Conference where, for two years, a governor from a middle western state has been demanding of the Conference a strong resolution ad-

vocating restoration of the constitutional balance of powers, including the return of certain taxing powers to the sovereign states.

In 1957, the GC resolutions committee would not report the pro-constitutional resolution unanimously and the statement was buried at a closed executive session of GC and hidden from public view.

In 1958, the governor tried again, proposing that GC adopt a strong resolution "to return taxing powers from the federal government back to the States." Such decentralization is not in accord with "metro's" collectivistic tax policy. Needless to say, the pro-constitutional resolution was knocked down again in "1313's" gubernatorial locker room.

When a "1313" project, such as "metro," goes into action, the "1313" machine is kept in motion by all of its members pulling together aided by contact groups such as the League of California Cities which is a member of Communist-linked CIMC.

TO ILLUSTRATE how "1313" maneuvered the Miami-Dade County situation: early in 1954, The Metropolitan Miami Municipal Board, composed of well-meaning citizens, through a University of Miami professor, commissioned the university to serve as the agent in supervising a fact-finding study regarding local government which had been declared unable to meet

the challenge of the changing times.

The consultant contract was awarded to PAS in Chicago, legman of "1313." Scant months later, the "1313" report was ready, proposing a "metro" city-county governmental merger of Dade County with Miami City.

Paralleling activity took place in the Florida Legislature. An amendment cleared the way for a charter that was under revision.

Result was a "metro" charter paralleling the PAS report which increased the governing body of the county from five to nine commissioners, five elected at large and representing no specific district. Citizen boards were stripped of jurisdiction and demoted to advisory status. Certain elective officers were abolished, including the tax assessor and tax collector, to be filled by appointees.

Voters approved the charter 44,175 to 42,448. County law became the supreme law, and the law will be enacted as ordinances of the board of county commissioners. Through this power of ordinance, the board will be able to establish policy and provide standards of service over many matters before untouchable, including an unlimited level of services, financed by taxation levied in part by a group of nonrepresentative policy makers, whom the "metro" charter moved another step farther from the electorate. County government

can actually take over a municipality and provide such services if a city fails to meet standards prescribed by the county.

At present, the Miami-Dade panacea-to-panic program is being contested in the courts, where determined citizens are seeking restraining orders to chain the "metro" leviathan that the new "metro" charter has created.

Sacramento's "metro" merger, also vamped by "1313's" PAS, contains a strikingly similar pattern that abolishes elective offices and strips citizens of representation through the technique of selecting "at large" six of an 11-member governing body.

THE COMPLEX variety of state constitutions and city and county charters personify stumbling blocks to "1313's" militant reformists. "1313" is ruefully admitting that no immediate action can be taken upon the Sacramento proposal because the plan requested cannot be attempted without a change in the California Constitution.

"Metro" attempted a crash program in Los Angeles, tried to bypass a constitutional provision, and aroused the wrath of the citizenry, who were by no means asleep. According to California law, only a Board of Freeholders, duly elected by the people, can legally submit a revised charter to the electorate.

The Los Angeles Board of Supervisors high-handedly appoint-

ed a charter committee, ignoring the law, but public disapproval blasted the renegade charter presented by the committee, and opposed the enlarged "metro" 11-member governing body, power-rule by ordinance, abolishment of elective offices and the constabulary, and delegation of administrative power to an *appointed* county manager, which latter position was so loosely drawn that "1313" could send one of its "metro" trainees to fill it.

Americans are especially angered by "metro's" proposal to deny citizens the right to elect their sheriff. Most Americans believe that the sheriff, as chief law enforcement officer in a county, has a direct responsibility to all the people of that county.

"1313" proposes abolishment of city police forces and formation of a metropolitan police force, preferably under a political appointee—the "metro" sheriff—with an area-wide centralized communications system under his control. Traditionally, as at present in the U.S.A., police power is delegated by the citizenry to law enforcement officers at township, hamlet, or city levels, and the police are held answerable to the people whom they serve and protect. "Metro" police power is diametrically opposed to the American principle of a decentralized police power responsible to the citizenry it serves.

While usually refraining from

laying a finger on American schools, "metro" encourages acceleration of the modern trend toward consolidation of school districts, a movement completely in accord with "metro" objectives, because "metro's" ultimate design for schools is complete subjugation under the "metro" consolidated budget.

The contemporary one-court proposal for the judiciary appears to be another movement paralleling "metro" policy. Vice-chairman of "1313's" Conference of Chief Justices, as recently as August, 1958, asked his fellow chief justices to join in "modernizing the American legal system."

THE DRIVE of "1313" to force changes in present law continues. State constitution study groups (a current LWV project), charter study and revision committees, and press agency that ballyhoos various types of centralization are forms of "1313" activity that occur when "metro" sets its sight on a target area. During such campaigns, NML's "model" laws, state constitution, city and county charters are leaned upon heavily, as well as canned editorials distributed free by NML to newspaper editors.

Absurdly, "1313" appears to be predicated its pro-appointed manager arguments upon the ridiculous assumption that most elected executives are stupid or unreliable while practically all appointed ad-

ministrators are bright and honest. NML's "model" state constitution actually proposes an *appointed state manager*, presumably to assume the responsibility of an inept governor, who, according to the same NML "model", can delegate all administrative power to the appointee.

"Metro" gets a toe in the civic door by persuading a city or county to appoint managers vested with administrative power. Following this, "metro's" political leukemia can invade the remainder of the governmental system, proposing "metro" features, promoting consolidations, annexations, and above all—"metro" mergers. This type of action leads to shrinkage of the total of grass-root governmental units throughout the Nation.

In 1957, units of government in the United States totaled 102,353, as compared to 155,116 in 1942. The average annual decrease in the last 15 years has been 2.3 per cent, and in the last five, 2.5 per cent. "Metro" would hurry the process.

A SCATTER chart of the 168-plus metropolitan areas in the United States shows the Los Angeles-San Diego-San Bernardino patch as the geographically largest. Thickest concentration of metropolitan areas occurs on the Atlantic-Mississippi sector of the Nation. "Metro" mergers, not already attempted, are being scheduled in these and other areas, with "1313's"

PAS angling for the consultant contracts, but not getting them in every instance.

When such is the case, a local "1313" carrier may step forward as a volunteer consultant, perhaps a radical political scientist, an institute of public administration, or a university bureau of governmental research, any of which may have access to the local bin of source materials.

A typical bin is the 16-volume survey of Los Angeles, conducted over a period of years under the guidance of an NML chairman stationed in California, who secured financial backing from a tax-exempt foundation. "Metro" material such as this provides the makings for a quick rehash, by PAS or any other "1313" carrier, when a "metro" campaign strikes town.

In addition to Miami-Dade and Sacramento, PAS has served "metro" promotions in northeastern Illinois, Fairfax County, Virginia, and Jefferson Parish in Louisiana. At Nashville and Seattle, where PAS "experts" did not act as consultants, "metro" was voted down.

Illustrating further the complexity of situations possible under a "metro" invasion, is the troubled situation in Toronto, Canada. Following establishment of "metro," worried Canadians, like their American counterparts in Miami-Dade, are trying to regain control of their governmental affairs.

"Metro" appeals to the populace

by promising thrift, claiming that "metro" big government is frugal government because it abolishes unnecessary units of government. Actually, merging does not diminish the line base of services and their cost—only cost cutting, retrenchment, and trimming of extravagance and waste can do that. Even top "metro" officials admit that "metro" government *actually costs more*.

SHRINKING the number of governmental units does not provide a panacea of lower taxes as the actual case of the State of Nebraska shows. Nebraska leads in total number of governmental units (6,659), yet enjoys the lowest per capita state tax burden of all the states save one, and bears no long-term debt.

Certain "1313" adjuncts maintain branch offices, one in The Hague, Netherlands, another in Havana, several in Washington, D. C., where federal legislation comes under the "1313" whip.

In Washington, "1313's" NAHRO, which is promoting "slum clearance" and community demolishment and rebuilding, has counseled with federal agencies and other policy-making bodies on questions of national and local policy from 1937 up to the current year.

Also, "1313's" Interstate Clearing House on Mental Health provides impetus to the controversial

mental health movement through its mechanism of propaganda, nationwide "studies," and regional working arrangements with organizations and state agencies.

"1313's" PPA (formerly Civil Service Assembly of the U.S. and Canada) conducts an annual international meeting and four annual regional conferences and lends a broad base of support to the professional careerists in "1313's" mushrooming empire of public administration.

Actually, it appears that after laying to rest the corrupt remains of the Tweed and Gas Rings, NML has raised from the ashes the "1313" specter, whose "metro" threat is more terrible than anything that has risen in the past.

What reasons are given for promoting such a form of government?

Charges of "horse and buggy" have been leveled at American constitutions and charters which have been accused of inability to meet the changing times. To these claims have been added the twin bogeys of increasing population and population-concentration in urban areas. "1313" crowns this with the charge that present exorbitant costs of running government will soar even higher if the "metro" panacea is not accepted.

Increasing population is no occasion for panic, nor is it an admissible excuse for "metro's" panacea-to-panic program.

Needed in "metro" afflicted areas

is alerted thinking to recognize "metro" policy or program wherever appearing, and citizen action to forestall the big "metro" invasion, for "1313" is on the war march for additional scalps to hang alongside Miami-Dade. Precedent set by any unit of American government falling before "metro," will play squarely into the hands of those who would weaken the American Republic.

Also needed is an intelligent citizen approach to eliminate bureaucratic malpractices which are burdening Americans with unnecessary taxation. These corrections are to be accomplished, not by changing the form of government, but by changing sick administration within government. "Metro's" pill of centralization merely makes the sick patient sicker.

An answer to "metro" at its first step is a countermovement designed to safeguard individual American rights and to prevent the economic smothering of citizens under crushing "metro" taxation and debt. A tightening of citizen control upon public affairs through city-county separation, is one solution that can be tried. City-county separation runs counter to merging and would make "metro's" other steps difficult, perhaps impossible.

From a taxpayer viewpoint, city-county separation may include the advantages of (1) abolishing the practice of county spending in unincorporated areas part of the taxes

raised from the city, (2) reducing duplication of functions performed by the two governments, (3) bringing government closer to the governed-by-consent.

Separation could cast county government into a miniature of the ideal type of federal government—an agency restricted to handling over-all problems for which it is geographically suited, such as flood control, and forbidding it from usurping municipal servicing at the local level. The political situation would remain at home.

Similar corrective steps at other governmental levels now being menaced by "metro" action or policy, such as states' rights at the federal level, would go far in restoring government to the hands of the governed and dispel the "metro" monolithic encroachment.

FINALLY, a revitalization of sound economic thinking is imperative, to redirect into American society the principles of competitive private enterprise as opposed to "metro" planned public enterprise; also a renaissance in sociopolitical thinking which could whittle bureaucracy down to zero size.

To accomplish these ends, the American electorate must keep its hands free upon the power of the ballot. Americans have toppled inept public officials and will do so again, correct past mistakes, and prevent would-be tyrants from seizing political and economic power.

The amazing story of how a vast Rothschild empire has been built up in five years on the doorstep of the U.S.

CANADA IN PAWN

***** 1. Dark Sones

INTIMATELY associated with the stranglehold gained by the Money Power over the historic nations and states of Europe is the name of Rothschild. Under the respectable mantle of "merchant bankers", they fanned out from their pawnshop beginnings in Frankfurt, Germany, to the capitals and financial centers of Europe, gaining an ever-increasing grip on the unhappy lands whose economies they "aided".

One settled in Rome to become banker to the Pope; another in Vienna, a third in London and a fourth in Paris. By the beginning of the nineteenth century, the Rothschild tribe had very definitely "arrived" as the first moneylending family of the world.

Apart from a venture during the war between the States (when they lent money to both sides with the bland cynicism which has ever been one of their notable characteristics) the Rothschilds tended to eschew New World ventures, preferring instead to ever extend and consolidate their financial grasp on the Old.

Even after the center of gravity of

world finance crossed the Atlantic in the first decade of the century to set up shop in New York, the Rothschilds remained behind, profitably working their De Beers African diamond empire and expanding their financial ramifications in Europe. It was not until 1952 that a radical—and for Canada, fateful—departure was made.

In that year, the Rothschilds decided to throw the weight of their wealth and influence into a project of immense proportions—the acquisition of a vast, if not controlling segment of the Canadian economy.

The Rothschild invasion of Canada had its genesis in 1952, when Premier Smallwood of Newfoundland agreed to give the Rothschild interests a monopoly on a huge area of his province.

In 1953, the agreement was completed and all remaining unstaked crown lands in the province and in the adjoining Coast of Labrador were closed to prospectors. The Rothschilds were free to choose a

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50,000 square mile concession out of the 71,000 unstaked square miles of Labrador and half of Newfoundland's unstaked 20,000 square miles. This deal gave the Rothschilds first choice over an area about the size of Alabama.

Everything in the area was assigned to them, minerals, lumber and power resources. In return, Smallwood required the Rothschilds to spend \$5,000,000 exploring the area over a 20-year period, and pay the provincial government an eight per cent royalty on profits.

The next move in the Rothschild invasion was the formation in London, England, of the British Newfoundland Corporation ("Brinco"). No ordinary company, Brinco was in fact a syndicate made up of 30 of Britain's largest companies, including the "merchant banking" houses of: N. M. Rothschild & Sons; Morgan Grenfell & Co. Ltd.; R. Bendon Lonsdale and Kleinwort Sons, Co.

The non-banking firms in the syndicate include: The British Metal Corp.; The British South Africa Company; the Alliance Assurance Co.; Rio Tinto Ltd.; Frobisher Ltd.; English Electric Co.; Prudential Assurance Co. (the first five of these companies are all completely Rothschild controlled).

To quote the *Toronto Globe and Mail*: "The non-banking companies have tremendous assets and some of them are the largest employers of labor in Britain. One is the largest insurance company in the world;

another the owner of the largest bank in Europe; another owns 60 per cent of the Belgian Congo and the majority of shares in Shell Oil.

"The partners in the syndicate hold assets totaling over five billion dollars—a sum greater than the annual budget of the Canadian government."

THE ACTUAL WORK of exploration was farmed out to a Rothschild *ad hoc* subsidiary, British Newfoundland Exploration Limited (Brinex). Various interlocking interests are evidently involved as we are told by Brinco's fifth annual report (for 1958) that: "Six leading Canadian companies participated with Brinex in the exploration of nine separate areas ranging in size from 60 square miles to 2,500 square miles each." These "Canadian" companies include New Jersey Zinc Exploration Company (Canada) Limited, Canadian Johns-Manville Co. Limited, and T. H. Jones and Company of Cleveland, Ohio.

In Newfoundland and Labrador, occurrences of copper, uranium, thorium, molybdenum, silver, lead-zinc, columbium and beryllium were located. All of these metals, especially the latter two, are assuming an increasing importance in jet-age metallurgy.

The uranium discovery has all the makings of a major mine. To quote again the Brinco report: "... the deposit is now known to contain a substantial tonnage of ore

grading 0.709 per cent U_3O_8 (uranium oxide). . . . This is believed to be the richest uranium deposit found in Canada since the discovery in 1930 of the Eldorado Mine at Great Bear Lake, North West Territories".

Plans starting actual mining operations have been temporarily shelved as the West's uranium production is currently outstripping the demand—and as we shall see, the bulk of *that* supply comes from Rothschild-controlled companies.

The interior of Labrador has vast timber resources and these have been earmarked as the basis of a possible pulp and paper industry. A railway line has been built to aid in the tapping of this further Rothschild asset.

Perhaps the richest plum of the Brinco empire, however, is Grand Falls, a cataract on the Hamilton River with a height double that of Niagara Falls. Brinco engineers now have plans advanced to divert the Hamilton through artificial lakes as part of a huge hydro-electric project.

With an ultimate potential of 6,000,000 horsepower this development could give the company control over the power supplies to a vast area of eastern Canada and possibly the northeastern United States.

"If Grand Falls had been in some of the developed areas of Canada," commented Senator C. C. Pratt of St. John's, Newfoundland, a Brinco director, "it would probably by this

time have become the greatest aid to industry in the world".

To promote this natural resource, yet another subsidiary has been set up, the Hamilton Falls Power Corporation Limited, incorporated in January, 1958. "Activation of this company," Brinco reports laconically, "is proceeding gradually as plans for development take shape."

LITTLE WONDER THEN, that Premier Smallwood should refer to the over-all Brinco transaction as "the biggest real estate deal on this continent in this century." Sir Winston Churchill described the ventures as "a grand imperial concept." While both statements were undoubtedly true, the Rothschild invasion of Canada was, nevertheless, only beginning.

Since the seventies of the last century, the Rio Tinto Mines of southern Spain have been a consistent source of Rothschild wealth and the name of Rio Tinto has long been synonymous with the giant London mining trust.

Rio Tinto (Canada) Ltd. was incorporated March 2, 1955, as a wholly-owned subsidiary of the Rio Tinto Company of London. It immediately acquired a controlling interest in Algom Uranium Mines Ltd. and went on to buy control of Milliken Lake Uranium Mines Ltd., Northspan Uranium mines Ltd. and Pronto Uranium Mines Ltd. a few weeks later. These four companies between them owned and

operated no less than eight major uranium mines in the Blind River area of Northern Ontario.

These acquisitions were made from the New York financier and Zionist, Joseph Hirshhorn, who had long held an interest in the area through his sponsorship of the original discoverer of its uranium potential. The companies and mines involved in the deal represent half the total investment of the entire uranium industry in Canada.

According to a report in *MacLean's* magazine, Toronto, at the signing-over ceremony, Hirshhorn signed his name 25 times and happily warbled: "This is the biggest deal in my life. What a break for Canada!" As Mr. Hirshhorn received a cash sum variously stated to be between \$5,000,000 and \$15,000,000, plus stock interests worth many millions more, there are some irreverent people who profess to see that the transaction represented something of a "break" for him, too.

Built and brought into production at a cost of nearly \$200,000,000 for the entire Rio Tinto group, the combined ore output of their eight mines now exceeds 19,000 tons a day. This figure represents the major portion of the scheduled capacity of the Blind River, Ontario, area.

The importance to the whole free world of the vast Blind River uranium camp cannot be underestimated. By far the biggest uranium-producing area in the world, it supplies well over 60 per cent of Amer-

ican military and civil uranium requirements.

The largest of the companies in the Rothschild group is Northspan Uranium Mines Limited, holding a contract to supply uranium concentrates to a value of \$275,000,000.

Trailing Northspan with a mere \$207,000,000 contract, is Algoma Uranium Mines. Altogether the Rothschild companies in this vast uranium producing center have contracts totalling more than \$630,000,000.

The uranium concentrates are sold to an agency of the Canadian government, which resells them in turn to the United States government. Hence, indirectly, most of the funds for further Rothschild expansion on this continent comes from the American taxpayer.

In addition to the uranium companies in Blind River, Rio Tinto is providing management for copper prospects near Blind River, and in northern Saskatchewan; for a gold mine at South Porcupine, Ontario; and for a small operating uranium mine in Saskatchewan.

IN UNGAVA, northern Quebec, Oceanic Iron Ore of Canada Limited, still another Rio Tinto-Rothschild affiliated company has a major iron ore property where survey and study work is still going on. However, according to a report in the Winnipeg mining magazine, *Precambrian*:

"The total length of iron formation on the property, exposed in out-

crop or indicated by dip-needle surveys, is more than 60 miles. Drilling on one three-mile section of this formation, along the Morgan Range, has indicated some 275 million tons of magnetic iron formation. Officers of the company are confident the possible tonnage is much greater."

If an affirmative decision on production is reached, it will mean an investment of over \$150,000,000 with a probable annual output of some 4,000,000 tons. And in addition, yet another vast Canadian natural asset will fall under Rothschild control.

As part of the deal with Hirshhorn, Rio Tinto also acquired a number of smaller mining groups, but with a potential which may prove to be no less important than the major uranium holdings.

These include 1,019 claims on the northwest shore of Great Slave Lake where significant lead and zinc showings have been located; a probable copper-zinc-gold-silver orebody ten miles northeast of Rouyn, Quebec; and copper prospects on the Gaspé Peninsula, Quebec and Waden Bay northern Saskatchewan. On the latter prospect, the presence of a 3,000,000 ton copper orebody has been established.

THE EMPHASIS up to now has been on mining, but the oil industry has not been neglected. In summer of 1957, Rio Tinto gained control of Kern Oil Co. Ltd., a London firm with crude oil reserves and production in California and Trinidad.

By the purchase in January, 1958, of a 35-per cent share, Kern in turn bought control of Devon Palmer Oil Co., a Canadian company with interests in 307 oil wells and 18 gas wells in Alberta, Saskatchewan and the United States. The Kern holdings involve 926,000 acres on which the company holds oil, gas and mining rights.

The Kern office has now been transferred to Canada and still another Rothschild subsidiary has been set up to manage the company and its share in Devon Palmer.

The precise significance of these developments are not completely clear. *Business Week* magazine (August 10, 1957), however, conjectures:

"London (i.e., the London Rothschilds) apparently intends to turn Kern and a Canadian oil property into the nucleus of a north American oil empire." Comment seems superfluous.

The Rothschilds have no intention of losing the tempo of their invasion. One more of their innumerable subsidiaries, Rio Canadian Explorations, has been established to carry out a non-stop program of exploration to ensure a flow of new mineral deposits for exploitation by the parent company. Rio Canadian's exploration and prospecting budget for 1958 amounted to over \$500,000.

In addition to their enormous mining and oil holdings, the Rothschilds have not neglected other aspects of the Canadian economy.

In 1953, United North Atlantic Securities, Ltd.—a Rothschild subsidiary, naturally—was set up in Montreal to pursue assiduously the business with which they are traditionally familiar—moneylending.

Offspring spawned by United include Consolidated Finance Company, an automobile financing venture. A steel-rolling plant in Edmonton, Alberta, and a factory for the manufacture of mechanical handling equipment in Hamilton, Ont., was financed by United North Atlantic Securities.

Undoubtedly the biggest venture of this company is the building of an entire new town, called Park Royal, on a 900-acre site 23 miles west of Toronto. By 1960, construction work will have been completed on churches, schools, 3000 houses, shopping and community centers.

A second investment company was incorporated in April, 1956. This company, Five Arrows Securities Ltd., was launched with an initial capital of \$8,000,000 provided by European financiers including Baron Guy de Rothschild of the "French" branch of the family. Organized as a private company and following the practise of the parent bank in England, the activities of Five Arrows have not been revealed. One may reasonably speculate, however, that this company is still another vehicle for siphoning more Rothschild money into the Canadian economy, along with the concomitant control.

The Rothschild operations in Canada and the United States are widespread and varied, but they constitute only one phase of the worldwide Rothschild-Rio Tinto complex. The Rothschild ramifications in Britain, Australia, Portugal, South Africa, Rhodesia, Ghana and other parts of Africa, France, Belgium and etc., are outside the scope of this article, but it is well for us to remember that they are there.

THIS ZIONIST dynasty, prominent for generations in the highest councils of the Money Power is playing a leading role in the twilight drama of One World. That role is exercised through centralized control, manipulation of money, and the power that money buys.

This thread can readily be seen running through all their ventures. Northspan Uranium Mines Limited, for example, owner and operator of one of the world's largest uranium mines is controlled by the Rio Tinto Mining Company of Canada. This company is a subsidiary of the "British" Rio Tinto Company, which in its turn is controlled by the parent banking house of N. M. Rothschild and Sons, the apex of a vast corporate pyramid.

The Canadian ventures may be specially significant inasmuch as they have established Rothschild (i.e. Money Power) control over those raw materials—such as uranium, beryllium, columbium-tantalum, molybdenum—which this

atomic and jet age has made peculiarly its own.

Political control is the inevitable corollary of financial and economic control. With a huge segment of the Canadian economy already controlled by American interests—including several large corporations noted for their dedication to political and economic Zionism—it is no wonder that discerning Canadians view with unalloyed dismay the spectacle of the remainder of their country's enormous resources falling into the alien hands of the Rothschilds. Canada, unhappily, is in pawn in the most literal sense of the word.

IT would be a foolish man indeed who would underestimate the power of the Rothschilds, or who

would attribute to them merely the energy and resourcefulness of just one more successful enterprise.

N. M. Rothschild and Sons is no ordinary company. For generations the House of Rothschild has bound Europe in clinging chains of debt. Its name has been the evil star of at least two powers—the Austrian Empire and France. It has served as the Money Power's primary vehicle. Its activities, in a word, have been almost wholly sinister.

No wonder then, that informed Canadians should shudder to hear such an utterance from the present head of the Rothschild dynasty as:

"There was the De Beers diamond mine, then the loan that helped Disraeli buy the Suez Canal. Now this. This could be the biggest project of them all."

JUDAH OMNIA VINCIT—Here is a passage from the *Globe and Mail*, Toronto, Canada.

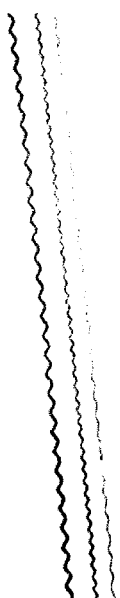
"Describing Israel as a mother country to Canada, John Bassett, publisher of the Telegram, said at a bond campaign dinner last night that Canadians should make any sacrifice they could to aid the young state.

"On the national level Canada should give unabashed and full support to Israel, said Mr. Bassett who visited that country recently.

"Pledges at the dinner which began a new bond drive in Toronto totalled \$872,000."

Israel a mother country to Canada? If so, surely it would be better for the Dominion to change its name and stand forth in its true colours as Rothschildia. Why, otherwise, should the country be asked to make "any" sacrifices to aid that state rather than any other state? Moreover, as Canada repeatedly proclaims her need for development capital, why do so many of her public men (including Diefenbaker) milk her for the benefit of Israel?—**CANDOUR MAGAZINE**, London

They fight the battle against the snow . . .



AVALANCHE KILLERS

by George A. Stromeyer

WHEN MEN and nature meet, there is always some form of conflict between the two. And when an avalanche meets objects in its path there is always destruction—sometimes death!

Little attention has been paid to avalanches because they occur in remote mountains of our country. Without warning and with astonishing swiftness, any quiet snowfield can be converted into a raging torrent of snow. There are hundreds, and even thousands of ava-

lanches each year. Few human eyes have the opportunity of bearing witness to this display of snow that usually thunders down in lonely splendor in the wilderness.

Because avalanches occur in far away places, away from towns and people, they aren't rated destroyers of life like a flood or tornado. But, they too, have taken a toll of human life and property.

In 1874, the mining village of Alta, Utah, high in the snow-laden Wasatch Mountains, was a typical western town. It had its miners, prospectors, trappers, and assorted people—living, working, laughing and enjoying life.

Then the "White Death" came. Avalanches roared down on the village, obliterating it and claiming over 60 human lives.

For more than 50 years, Alta was just a dot on the map. Then came a new breed of men to the mountains—skiers and vacationists. Alta, resurrected to a new life, as did many of her sister villages. Today, it has attractive lodges, multitudes of visitors, and wealth. But, above the town, there still looms steep slopes of snow that could easily hurl another fatal avalanche.

To prevent similar tragedies, the U. S. Forest Service of the Department of Agriculture set up the first research center for study of the science of avalanche control. The Forest Service planners chose Alta to

become a testing and proving ground, as well as a battlefield. The service's planners were F. C. Koziol and Alf Engen. Koziol is now Forest Supervisor of the Wasatch National Forest. They picked Alta because of its avalanche hazards. They knew it could be made into a winter playground, under supervision of competent observers. But the men must possess power to close all or any part of the area whenever dangerous conditions prevail.

In the winter of 1937-38, one lonely man, Forest Ranger C. D. Wadsworth, entered the Wasatch Mountains (altitudes vary from 8,000 to 11,000 feet) of Utah as a full time snow and avalanche observer. This was the beginning of avalanche study and control in the United States.

All of this was done by the Forest Service in the interest of public safety. The prime purpose of all this was to obtain maximum public use of alpine ski areas, with adequate public safety. The Forest Service had a big job on its hands.

WITHIN our boundaries there are three alpine zones. The three general types are: (1) High Alpine Zone—moderate snowfall (200 inches a year). Few storms deposit 12 inches or so of snow. Low temperature, often below zero. Very strong wind action. Altitudes of 10,000 to 13,000 feet. Principal hazard: slab avalanches, often delayed action. (2) The Middle Al-

pine Zone—snowfall heavy (400 inches a year). Frequent storms depositing 12 or more inches of snow. Medium temperatures. At times below zero. Strong wind action. Altitudes from 8,000 to 11,000 feet. Prime hazards: direct action and loose snow and slab avalanches. (3) Coastal Alpine Zone—very heavy snowfall (600 inches per year). Many storms leave 12 or more inches of snow. Moderate temperatures, seldom below zero. Considerable wind action. 4,000 to 7,000 feet altitudes occur here. Hazards: direct action—damp and wet snow avalanches.

These three areas supply the bases for avalanche study, as each type develops all kinds of avalanche hazards. They are used in research projects and have a value to the field men reconnoitering (scientific preliminary survey) areas. In other words, these three zones serve as schools of learning and observation, which, in turn, can be applied to other sections of the country having similar characteristics.

The Forest Service has 12 to 20 men working on avalanche control. These men are regular foresters who do specialized work at certain times of the year. They are often called Snow Rangers or Avalanche Killers or Hunters. And they do hunt avalanches.

Names like Montgomery Atwater and John Mortizia are known in the avalanche country. These hunters of the avalanche come

armed with charges, rifles, dynamite and 75mm cannons! Charges are set off as close to the natural avalanche release points as possible. Sometimes TNT blocks are used and also seismograph power. Different conditions will warrant different explosive patterns.

The 75mm cannon is a time saver when compared to the hand-placed and preplanted charges. Many slide-paths can be blasted from a single convenient location and in a very short period of time. With proper data, it can be fired during storms. When the Snow Rangers decide a dangerous slide is building up, they will trigger it in advance when it would do no harm. At times rifles are employed with the same results.

Atwater and Mortizia have special preference over other types of stabilization. Their favorite is the 75mm recoilless rifle. The gun weighs 167 pounds with its mount. It can be transported anywhere. With accuracy it fires a 14 pound shell four miles, and is easy to handle. Artillery has been used by the snow busters for over eight years, and they got the idea from the Swiss. The Swiss are the pioneers in snow research. They have helped to a great degree in developing our programs of avalanche study.

For the coming two years, Atwater will be stationed in Squaw Valley, California, where he will conduct studies to make the slopes safe for the 1960 Olympic Winter Games. Atwater explains, "Ava-

lanches are the only destructive natural force that man can trigger prematurely."

During his years at Alta, while using electric firing charges, he noticed that often the charges blew up before he could detonate them. Then Atwater, discovering there was enough static electricity in the snow to blow it up ahead of time, turned to fuses.

With the passing of each season, avalanche hazards are affecting more people and enterprises than ever before. Even with the Gold Rush heydays, there is little comparison. Here are some organizations which call for and need avalanche advice and help: U. S. Army, Union Pacific Railway Company, Sun Oil Company, Sun Valley, Inc., and Colorado Power and Light Company. These are just a few who must have avalanche reports.

This is avalanche hazard, that is, people, towns and civilization moving into avalanche country, each facing the constant threat to life and property.

THERE are two basic causes of avalanches: climate and terrain. Lots of snow and a mountain for it to slide on, can produce an avalanche without any other assistance. Every varied feature of mountainous country is important. Ground surface conditions have considerable effect beyond the snow in contact. A broken, serrated terrain,

boulder-strewn, will provide a good anchorage for the snowpack as a whole. Contours of a mountain also influence the hazard.

There are 11 kinds of terrain patterns. It will suffice to name a few for general comparison and knowledge. A convex slope is avalanche prone because the snow layers settling upon it are placed under tension. Then there is the dangerous "hangfire" avalanche. This avalanche hesitates a few seconds or even minutes after being released. It can happen anywhere and occurs only on a slab; two or three persons may pass this avalanche in safety, when suddenly it roars down and picks off the fourth and fifth persons.

In reference to terrain, grades are more important. It is generally considered that a minimum angle of 25 degrees is favorable to avalanches. Slopes between 25 degrees and 30 degrees, the snow must be extremely unstable to move. Slopes ranging from 25 to 35 degrees may avalanche especially if stimulated by the cutting action of a pair of skis or some other outside disturbance. The critical zone is about 35 degrees. It is from this angle to the point where the snow can no longer cling except by windpacking, slopes are conditioned to slide in some way with every storm.

Heavy timber is a good preventive for stopping the avalanche, but can't be counted on for 100 per cent protection. There are instances when

even a mature forest has been destroyed by a powerful avalanche.

AVALANCHES, like people have certain characteristics by which you can recognize them. Dry snow avalanches are composed of loose snow, possibly drifted but not wind-packed. They travel at high speeds (at times attaining 75 mph) on a gradually widening path, increasing in size as they descend. If of a major type, they can have destructive air blast, being composed of light materials. They move in the air as much as on the ground. There is danger of suffocation in this cloud of dust.

Often it covers an area of a million cubic yards. The weight of this freshly-fallen, fluffy snow, cascading down with terrifying power, would be equal to 150,000,000 pounds; if wet, over a 1,000,000,000 pounds. What a challenge to the atom bomb! Even the worn down Appalachians have their share of avalanches, and some match those in the far west.

The worst killer of all and equal to the wet spring avalanche as a destroyer of property is the windslab or snowslab avalanche. It has great mass with high speed and produces maximum energy. It is of the wind packed snow type. However, most avalanches of any size contain more than one kind of snow. A snowslide is the same as an avalanche.

Avalanches "just don't happen." There are four major ways in which an avalanche can be trig-

gered: shearing, temperature, vibration, and weight.

Probably the most frequent cause is weight. New snow keeps piling up until it collapses under its own weight, and starts to slide. Shearing, the slicing action of a pair of skis over a slope, can start the snow to roll. Vibration can be applied in several methods. Sound is predominant. The Forest Service has record at Alta of an avalanche that was triggered by a thunderclap. An avalanche can start by snow falling off a tree. Even vibration from heavy machinery has caused some. The sudden pressure changes from gusts of winds have produced avalanches. Loud shouting has been known to cause them.

As for temperature, it causes sunslides. These, which often occur after an alpine storm, are the result of a breakdown of internal cohesion by surface thawing.

There are three means of combating the avalanches by protective measures: restrictions, stabilization and barriers.

Stabilization: skiers, working in pairs make a slope stable by skiing the release points of the slope. Restriction: easiest and most unpopular method of all. It is a method of nothing more than closing off an area that is developing into an avalanche hazard. To be sure, the Snow Rangers meet skiers and other kinds of people who offer opposition to their safety plans, and must be ushered off the restricted areas.

Barriers: they are best suited for fixed installations. Snowsheds offer a good example. The best barrier is trees.

The winter of 1951-52 was severe. Six states reported a total of 19 avalanche fatalities. Property damage was well over a million dollars. However, there was one good feature demonstrated during this hard winter. In recreation areas, administered by the Forest Service, where they had control and protection, there were no avalanche accidents, fatalities or property damage.

HUMAN BEINGS can survive being buried in an avalanche. But rescue work must take immediate action. If the person isn't killed by crushing, it will be only a matter of time before exposure and shock will claim the victim. However, suffocation is the prime factor.

Investigations show that the average life of a person buried under an avalanche is two hours. But there are records of some who lived as long as 72 hours while still buried. The reason for this survival is snow is porous and ordinarily contains enough air to support life, though not consciousness.

In the period of two hours or so, an ice mask forms from condensation of the victim's breath, forms an air-proof seal around his face, and then death takes over. That is why rescue work must spring into quick action, as the victim has a two-hour grant on his life.

On the Austro-Italian front, in December, 1916 (World War I), 10,000 soldiers lost their lives in snow-slides during a single 24 hour period. On that same front, during the war, 80,000 men lost their lives. Not from military action but from avalanches.

The greatest avalanche disaster in the United States happened in March, 1910. Three trains were snowbound at Wellington in the Cascade Mountains of Washington. A single avalanche hurled all three trains into the bottom of the canyon and 118 people died. Property

damage was over a million dollars. The railroad then built a tunnel to by-pass the slide area at the cost of millions.

This is just a sample of what nature in the form of avalanches has done to man. There will always be a battle between the two. And no one who has witnessed the sight, can deny the awe, inspired by the majesty and power of a snow avalanche roaring down the mountain.

A vote of thanks to these foresters who protect our life and property—and for the ever thankful safety factor of avalanche control.

Just as Europe has its Iron Curtain and Asia its Bamboo Curtain, here in America we have a Paper Curtain—a mysterious conspiracy of silence in the world of books and periodicals shutting out the truth on vital national issues. Patriotic American writers who refuse to follow the Party line are blacklisted by the biggest publishers, barred from popular magazines, their writings kept out of school and public libraries.

The most extreme example of book-burning by the Leftists is the suppression of the reports of Congressional Committees. They are never reviewed by the various journals, never mentioned in the press. The entire library and news-gathering world treats them as if they simply did not exist. *When the libraries do stock them, they do not catalogue them and you cannot find them.*

In April, 1956, the Senate Internal Security Subcommittee issued a report entitled "Handbook for Americans: The Communist party of the U.S.A.," telling the truth about communist fronts. This made the Left-Wingers so sore that they were not content with giving in the usual silent treatment. They actually went to court to get an injunction forbidding the Government Printing Office to print it. And a Federal judge obliged them by issuing the injunction! His act was, fortunately, rescinded by the Court of Appeals.

The important thing for each to realize is that the front line in the fight against Communism is not in Europe, or Korea, or China. It is right at home in your own community. It is in your libraries, in your bookshops, in your schools. It is in the reading room at your club, the waiting room of your doctor and dentist, in your own coffeetable—wherever reading matter on national affairs is displayed.—REV. RICHARD GINDER

Phoenix Lowers the Boom

BY ROBERT JOSEPH ALLEN

IF ALL American cities that are troubled by skyrocketing school taxes followed the recent example of the taxpayers of Phoenix, Arizona, they might find an explanation for some of the inordinately rising costs and resultant high taxes. Also they might learn what to do about it.

The investigation of the Phoenix school situation was brought about by mounting public indignation over revelations in a brochure, put out by the school board last fall, listing items on which it wanted to spend the proceeds of a one and one-half million bond issue they were boosting to the electorate. The bond issue was only the latest in a long line of bond issues in the Phoenix area in recent years. Phoenix taxpayers took a good look at the number of supervisory personnel in their school systems, and just *what* their teachers were teaching.

One of the items for which the

bond issue was launched was a \$43,000 indoor rifle range for the ROTC unit at one of the smaller high schools in the district. Its principal said he wanted his school to be on a par in this respect with other high schools in Phoenix which have such indoor rifle ranges, and still more costly ones.

The formerly docile citizens of Phoenix suddenly became sharp-eyed over the present budget items. They began to look backwards and soon discovered some of the reasons why Phoenix home-owners are being literally taxed out of their homes—a home costing in the neighborhood of \$12,000 now being taxed at the rate of nearly \$400 a year.

The indignant citizens found frills galore, embracing practically every conceivable luxury for teachers and administrative personnel. One school boasted *two* smoking rooms for the faculty. Others have

unimaginably expensive cafeterias used only once a day, nine months a year. Each school cafeteria has from 12 to 19 workers to provide lunch. There are even "coordinators" and "department heads" in the kitchens, suitably reimbursed, of course.

There are outsized, lavishly constructed gymnasiums and swimming pools, and many other "luxury" facilities on a similar scale.

But the *piece de resistance* of the staggering list of things that outraged the long-suffering taxpayers of Phoenix was the revelation of the number of nonteaching jobholders on the school system payroll. These were in the categories of supervisors, principals, coordinators, directors, consultants, guidance counselors, deans, psychologists, administrators, superintendents, maintenance and department heads.

THE TAXPAYERS of Phoenix understandably took it for granted that the principals of their high schools were selected because they were educators and administrators, and that in all other respects they were fully capable of handling their jobs. To learn that each of these principals is supplied with an "assistant principal for *education services*" and an "assistant principal for *student activities*," and in some cases, a *third* assistant principal, came as a nasty shock to those who have to put up the money. With their as-

sistants, principals all but outnumber the classroom teachers. Figures, reluctantly revealed to an investigator, showed that in a school of 4,000 there were 119 teachers and 107 "administrators"; 89 teachers and 69 others in a school of 2,500; 54 teachers and 52 nonteachers in one of the smaller schools. What really popped eyes were the salaries these "chiefs" were getting in relation to the pay of the "indians," i.e., the teachers. The "chiefs" were being paid \$7,000 to \$14,000; the "indians," \$5,000 to \$7,300.

The Phoenix nonteaching organizational set-up is divided into two parts: (1) an overall administration which is the central office, overseeing the whole system, and (2) the individual staffs of the seven high schools and the city college, lumped together under the name of Phoenix High Schools and College District. The chains of command are as complicated as those of the Pentagon. Like the Pentagon, they teem with paper-shufflers and overlapping overseers, known by such titles as "director of special curriculum services" and "coordinator of special activities."

The seven high schools have principals getting \$9,000 to \$10,000, each with an "assistant principal for educational services," and an "assistant principal for student activities" at \$7,500 to \$8,750 a year; and one of the high schools has in addition an "assistant principal for trades and industry," a registrar at \$8,250,

and an evening school director at \$7,500.

"Assistant principals for school activities," "deans of girls" (salaries: \$6,000 to \$7,600), and "deans of boys" (\$7,400) abound throughout the system. One has a \$5,000 helper. These deans largely busy themselves by directing social activities of the students. While they sometimes give advice to problem pupils, they by no means handle all the counseling duties regarding the pupils' courses of study or their social problems, for these are the province of special "guidance counselors" who dispense their advice at a cost to the taxpayers of up to \$7,200 a year each. Depending on the number of pupils, there are three to seven counselors at each school.

There are no truant officers in the District's terminology. There are only "home counselors" or "home visitors." Each school has them at \$6,000 apiece.

Clerical work in the District's set up does not suffer for lack of help. Each high school has a secretarial and clerical force of 11 to 23—depending on the size of the school—and a school business manager. But the current budget increases these workers from 77 last year to 101 this year in the schools, and from 58 last year in the central office to 67 this year.

The solitary college in the District, Phoenix College, probably has the most over-bossed teachers in

the world, with 66 teachers being bossed by 60 other employees! As an example of too many "chiefs" and not enough "indians," it is one that would be hard to equal. Among the "chiefs" are a \$10,000 Dean of the College, an \$8,500 Dean of Instruction, an \$8,880 Dean of Students, a \$7,880 Dean of Women and a \$7,750 Evening School Director.

BUT IT is in the central administrative office for the District that the "chiefs" really swarm. Over this office, there reigns in moneyed glory a \$14,000 superintendent with three assistants, one drawing \$12,000, one drawing \$11,000 and one drawing \$9,750. The "duties" of this superintendent were considerably lightened, it was revealed, by one of these aides, described as an "assistant superintendent for business services" to handle administration. In keeping with the usual way of regarding taxpayers' money, the superintendent, though down on the books as an educator, must have an "assistant superintendent for educational services," to take care of any teaching problems that might come up. He has yet a third assistant for errands and smaller duties.

One of these "assistants" has a staff of 31 under *him*, which includes an \$8,250 budget officer, a \$7,500 head of food services, and a \$7,500 purchasing agent.

The central construction and

maintenance department pays noteworthy salaries. It rates a \$9,000 supervisor, a \$6,750 assistant supervisor, a \$6,786 general foreman, a \$6,055 shop foreman, a \$6,055 construction foreman, and a \$6,055 department coordinator. The plumbing, electrical, painting and carpentry foremen and their contingents enjoy a comparable salary scale. In addition to all these, each high school has a building and grounds maintenance crew of 16 to 40 headed by their own "unit foreman."

To these munificently-paid construction and maintenance "workers" add an \$8,250 architect, a \$6,472 "system engineer." Not content with these two, this year they have asked for and been granted an "engineer consultant" at \$7,500.

ONE OF the things most lacerating to the feelings of the taxpayers, was the discovery that the District had hired what they termed a "Research Associate" at \$8,250 a year. When his duties were explained, with understandable reluctance, it was revealed that he worked on interstate salary comparison, space utilization studies and enrollment forecasts. Boiled down to plain language this meant he was there to ward off any complaints at school board meetings regarding excessive school costs. His fine hand was suspected in the District's budget analysis which indicated that only five and one-half per cent of the nine and one-half

million dollar operating budget was spent on administration. Then it was discovered that the salaries of all office, and other employees at each high school are charged to instruction. It took only a little critical analysis to show that the salaries of the principals, assistant principals, deans and like administrators, were also charged to "instruction," although they neither instruct nor hold classes.

The so-called Director of Student Personnel Services—he has charge of administering standardized psychological tests—gets \$8,000. He has an assistant called the System Psychologist, who gets more than he does, \$8,500. This assistant's duties involve trying to explain to teachers that kids can be made to mind without punishing them. At present the schools are plagued by a spreading disciplinary problem.

There is an \$8,000 Director of Reading Improvement, who bosses seven remedial-reading instructors, who coach high school students unable to read properly. They also teach teachers to be more "reading conscious." The District's Director of Special Curriculum Services gets \$8,500 for directing homebound and correspondence teaching programs.

There are, of course, libraries in each school, with highly paid librarians and assistant librarians, but the District's central office, nevertheless, must have its own library and a librarian who gets \$7,500.

The District also has a flying school, with a director who gets \$8,250. He has flying instructors detailed to each high school and the one college at \$6,800 to \$7,000 per instructor. There are also instructors to show boys and girls how to drive cars. Not to be overlooked is a piano player for girls' physical education classes.

Two roving instructors of "Adult Family Living" are employed. There is also a teacher for young students who are unwed mothers. There are Coordinators of Homemaking, Distributive Education and Special Activities, all at excellent salaries.

IT WOULD seem that those running the Phoenix school system had achieved the very pinnacle of human ingenuity in devising supervisory positions (and high-flown titles) with which to burden the already groaning system, but recently they climaxed their efforts by the creation of the position of Director of *Adult* Education at a salary of \$8,750!

Thoroughly aroused over what they discovered in regard to the salaries and prerogatives of the jobs—made cushy by the administrators applying the maxim that many hands make light work—the citizens of Phoenix extended their interest to what the teachers were doing to earn their money.

They were dismayed to learn—from figures obtained from the

Phoenix high school system—that less than half the classes are for the purpose of teaching academic subjects, such as English, sciences and mathematics. Out of 2,760 classes during one semester, 1,458 were in other, miscellaneous subjects. These included dramatics, art, homemaking, ceramics, harmony, music appreciation, a cappella choir, social relations, beginning strings and many others.

One school has a two-year course in leather-making. In addition there are credits for such things as assemblies, trips to survey various adult activities, a lot of time devoted to preparing for school plays, and a long list of other extracurricular activities.

The figures also revealed that only 41,254 student hours were spent on academic subjects out of a total of 76,657 hours. When the hours for learning to make speeches, studying drama and journalism were subtracted from the diluted English course, it was found that less than 50 per cent of the student hours were spent on studies basic to the course.

The school authorities, in plugging for the one and one-half million bond issue, cited a pressing shortage of teachers and classrooms. Again, those working in behalf of the taxpayers consulted the figures, which reduced this contention to an absurdity by showing that in the Phoenix school system there are 121 classes in homemaking, 276 in

physical education and 89 classes in art.

The number of teachers and classrooms devoted to teaching these elective, or, as they are often called, "frill" courses, when considered cost-wise, is simply staggering. North High School, for an example, has a glee club room, a mixed chorus room, a band room, a photography room, and others of a similar type. Another case in point is the old Carver High School, which once accommodated 600 students but is now used in its entirety by the "chiefs" for their offices and their numerous assistants. The figures clearly indicated that if the present number of rooms and teachers were properly utilized, there would be a *surplus* of both.

During the effort to have enough voters march to the polls to okay the one and one-half million bond issue—a thing the voters had done for many years with sheep-like acquiescence—the "underpaid teachers" theme was played constantly. Virtually unlimited publicity outlets were available to a large, well organized metropolitan school system. Pressure was brought to bear through pupils, parents and by spending of the huge sums of money budgeted for school salaries, construction and maintenance.

BUT SOMEONE who had been brooding over his school taxes and his own salary from which he had to maintain himself and his

family, started a movement that spread like a brush fire. His idea was to average the salaries of the general run of taxpayers and compare that figure with the average of school salaries (\$5,000 to \$7,000 for teachers; \$6,000 to \$14,000 for administrators), and to compare the average citizens' working hours with those of the people on public school payrolls. The comparison made it painfully clear that the average taxpayer came off quite a poor second both as to salary and hours worked per year.

The Phoenix, Arizona, *Republic*, largest newspaper in the state, joined the ranks of those angered and alarmed by what the figures revealed in connection with the Phoenix school system. It said editorially: "*The Arizona Republic* has never before urged its readers to vote against a school bond issue . . . but the time has come to restore a proper balance in education. The time has come for the taxpayers to make their voices heard and their wishes known. Enough time and money and manpower have been wasted on phony education . . . such a ratio between the subjects for which schools were originally instituted and subjects which have been added as conveniences and at the instigation of those who believe in 'modern' education, is nonsense. And something should be done immediately to correct this unbalance if education in Phoenix Schools is to develop proper mater-

ial for future leaders of the community and the nation . . . finally, and most importantly, we believe the one and one-half million dollar bond issue should be beaten because the school taxes in Greater Phoenix have become excessive. Property taxes are so high that a good many people simply cannot afford to buy homes here. New industries, on which the jobs of the residents depend, will not go to a city that has excessive property taxes. The school authorities have had their own way far too long. They should no longer be given a blank check . . . they

should be forced to face the realities of economic life. If the bond issue is beaten, you can be sure that future proposals will be drawn with more concern for the public purse and less desire to embellish an elaborate educational system . . ."

WHEN voting day came around, December 11, 1957, over 11,000 voters flooded the polls and voted the bond issue down by a two and one-half to one margin, or 8,213 to 3,312. It was by nearly four times the largest voter turnout in the school history of Arizona.

In October, 1958, "property owners in the Valley of the Sun were still on the warpath," according to Mr. Allen. A \$1,580,000 bond issue was beaten by more than a three-to-two margin in Glendale Union High School district, with the most decisive vote against the bonds at Sunnyslope High School, the author's district and polling place. "What beat the bond issue," Mr. Allen explained, "was the repeated insistence by the spokesmen for the organized groups in opposition to spending more on school construction here, that what they want is more economy in construction and more emphasis on academic subjects . . . less on the frill or snap courses. To top this, local newspapers revealed that a great many of the rooms in the most recently constructed high schools (two) here, of which Sunnyslope is one, are being used to teach non-sense courses."

All Alone

A passenger in a plane sat relaxed at a window observing the spectacle of the heavens. Suddenly a parachutist appeared and drifted by.

"Going to join me?" cried the parachutist.

"No, I'm very happy where I am."

"Just as you like," called the parachutist, "but I'm the pilot."

—GENE YASENAK

FRANKFURTER & BRANDEIS

Steven Paulsen

We quote the following documents:

March 2, 1918

The Honorable

Louis D. Brandeis,

Associate Justice

Supreme Court of the United States.

Sir:

The Department is in receipt of a telegram from London under the date of March 1, 1918, stating as follows:

"VERY IMPORTANT TO PLACE ALL AVAILABLE FUNDS AT ONCE TO WEIZMANN'S CREDIT.

FRANKFURTER"

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant

For the Secretary of State:

ALVEY A. ADEE

Second Assistant Secretary

• • •

On March 2, 1918, Louis D. Brandeis cabled his nephew as follows: "FRANKFURTER, LONDON "YOUR AND WEIZMANN'S CABLES OF 27th RECEIVED AND TODAY ONE FROM SOKOLOV WEIZMANN OF 28th EXPECT DEHAAS WILL CABLE SOME MONEY MARCH 4th AND THAT MORE WILL FOLLOW SOON DEHAAS HAS

CONFIDENCE ONE MILLION DOLLAR FUND WILL BE RAISED SOON WILL REMIT FROM TIME TO TIME IN AMOUNTS OF FIFTY OR HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS YOUR CABLE OF TWENTY SEVENTH CAME THROUGH PRIVATE WIRES I THINK IT WOULD BE ADVISABLE TO USE BRITISH WAR OFFICE GLAD TO KNOW COMMISSION LEAVES PARIS ON EIGHTH WILL CABLE YOU AS SOON AS MATTERS HERE CONCERNING UNIT AND OTHERS ARRANGED SOME DIFFICULTIES TO BE OVERCOME CABLE WHAT YOUR PLANS ARE
BRANDEIS"

• • •

Apparently the vast sums of dollars sent from the U. S. to Chaim Weizmann in London were being effectively used because Felix Frankfurter, from the Hotel Meurice, Paris, France, on March 3, 1919, wrote Mr. Brandeis:

"Weizmann . . . has a sway over English public men and over English permanent officials who will continue to govern England when Lloyd George and Balfour will be no more—such as no other Jew in

England or on the continent has or can easily acquire. His service has been a very deep one—not merely the political work of arousing the English to an understanding of their own interests but in educating the English mind to a felt understanding of what Zionism means.

“There is much personalia that I knew would interest you but I have only time for a word or two. Lewis Strauss, calm and genial as ever has been the best possible help. Billy Bullitt—who just before my arrival had left for Russia . . . has aided us greatly, opening all the doors that needed to be opened.”

On March 12, 1918, on the letterhead of the Embassy of the United States of America, Paris, France, Felix Frankfurter wrote Mr. Bran-

deis, and we quote as follows:

“The political work done by Weizmann has been nothing short of extraordinary and *his personal hold on the Government very powerful*. More than that he has created an opinion, an atmosphere for Palestinian matters that would affect any Government that might succeed Lloyd George.

“What needs to be done by his Commission is to create a *fait accompli* of social and economic and cultural life—at least in its foundations—which would render any Peace Conference impotent to undo an existing nationality.

“Weizmann has done this here practically singlehanded. He needs all possible support—and *money* is a tremendous leverage of prestige. He should have that plentifully.”

THE ORIGIN OF THE BALFOUR DECLARATION

“The only way to induce the American President to come into the War I was to secure the cooperation of Zionist Jewry by promising them Palestine.”

“President Wilson attached the greatest possible importance to the advice of Mr. Justice Louis Brandeis.” *

* Christopher Sykes, son of Sir Mark Sykes, wrote a book, *Two Studies in Virtue*. Referring to the Balfour Declaration, on Page 183, Sykes let the cat out of the bag, and we quote: “He (Malcolm) then told Sykes of a very curious and

powerful influence which Zionists could exert. One of President Wilson’s closest advisors and friends was Justice Louis D. Brandeis, a Jew with a passionate Zionist faith of a recent convert. . . . That Wilson was attached to Brandeis by ties of peculiar hardness, because, so the story ran, in his earlier days the future President had been saved by this man from appearing in a damaging lawsuit. It was said that Brandeis was regarded by Wilson as the man to whom he owed his career. . . . There could be no doubt that Brandeis was Wilson’s intimate

advisor, and Brandeis was a Zionist. It followed that despite the Basch failure, a Zionist policy was in truth the way to capture American sympathy." Page 184. . . . Malcolm replied: "The Question is, do you want the help of the Jews in the United States? The only way you can get that help is by offering Palestine to the Zionists."

Mr. Wickham Steed (Editor, *London Times*) in his book, *Through Thirty Years* mentioned Sir Mark Sykes and Mr. Malcolm as the two individuals mainly responsible for the Balfour Declaration. The Zionists carried out their part and *helped to Bring America in*.

• • •

All of the above, by M. S. Landman—one of the top English Zionists—appeared in the February 7, 1936 issue of *The Jewish Chronicle*.

(A photostat of his whole article will be sent to those who send a contribution to MERCURY so we can mail our magazine to many people.)

Heretofore, MERCURY has printed some of the damaging facts about Felix Frankfurter. We quote a few of them:

"Theodore Roosevelt, who well knew that leopards do not change their spots, looked carefully at Felix Frankfurter in 1917, when Wilson began allowing Frankfurter to do his White House investigating and reporting of IWW disturbances. 'I agree with your criticism of the ridiculous creatures whom Wilson

puts into office,' he wrote Senator Henry Cabot Lodge in August, 1917. 'Felix Frankfurter is an absurd misfit.'"

"... In November 1917, . . . revolution-plotters of the International Workers of the World (IWW) had started riots among the copper workers in Bisbee, Arizona. The local sheriff and his deputies had rounded them up and tossed them over the Arizona State border. Legal Counsel Frankfurter's report to Wilson said that 'the right of free and unrestricted movement' of these IWW subversives had been infringed, should be restored, and recommended that such seizures and deportations from the State of Arizona should be 'dealt with as an offense against' the federal government.

"Theodore Roosevelt, following publication of this Wilsonian advisor's ruling sent Frankfurter a letter, on December 17, 1917, in which he minced no words: 'You have taken and are taking, on behalf of the Administration, an attitude which seems to me to be fundamentally that of Trotsky and the other Bolshevik leaders in Russia; an attitude which may be fraught with mischief to the country. . . . Your report is as thoroughly misleading a document as could be written on the subject. No official writing on behalf of the President, is to be excused for failure to know, and clearly set forth, that the IWW is a *criminal* organization. . . .

You (Frankfurter) are engaged in excusing men precisely like the Bolsheviks in Russia, who are murderers and encouragers of murder; who are traitors to their allies, to democracy, and to civilization, as well as to the United States.” (Page 115-116, February, 1958)

The Carnegie Endowment was the last play in Alger Hiss’ long, black record. “The rigged wheel suddenly went honest and Hiss was caught. Eventually he went to prison for the minor crime of perjury. . . . Even the appearance of *Supreme Court Justice Felix Frankfurter, coming full circle to testify as a character witness*, was unavailing. American juries are not easily awed, and the stink of treason was strong.” (Page 20, June 1953)

“Felix Frankfurter is the third member of the (Supreme) Court who has served continuously throughout this period (since 1943). He participated in 72 cases and his record shows pro-Communist votes, 56; anti-Communist, 16.” (Page 28, October 1958)

“Frankfurter informed friends that recognition (of Red Russia) was in the bag because in this matter, at least, he had the new admin-

istration in his vest pocket. . . . Hiss admitted that Frankfurter put him in” Westbrook Pegler, 1953. (Page 43, August, 1958)

When Warren came into power in the Supreme Court, he “lost little time in demonstrating that he was embarked upon a lone wolf career. Disregarding Republican advisers, he promptly *made a confidant of Felix Frankfurter*, the shrewdest and most Machiavellian Democrat on the bench. Frankfurter, who was an original incorporator of the American Civil Liberties Union in 1921, had long been searching for a way to scuttle the whole body of security and anti-communist legislation which successive Congresses had placed upon the national statute books. He recognized that in Warren’s gnawing ambition he had found his chance. Warren, himself, later told how Frankfurter made him feel at home on the Supreme bench, took him in hand socially and helped him to secure qualified assistants. (One of the Frankfurter hallmarks has always been to plant his own men in key positions under other top government executives. *One of them was Alger Hiss.*)” (Page 7, August, 1958)

What Do We Live For?

It is not enough for a man to say that he lives. The question is, what does he live for? From what source does he derive his inspiration? The wise man is he who identifies himself with his community and seeks to make it better. The person who thinks that the object of living is nothing but work must regard the workhouse or the prison as a stepping stone to the ideal. He should not have been born a man but a bee or an ant. We exist merely in a state of coma unless we be of service to mankind.—JAMES J. DAVIS

DON'T HATE YOUR JOB

DO IT BETTER

by Bruce Crawford

ELBERT HUBBARD, the Sage of East Aurora, said many things about work. One: if a man pays you to work for him, actually work for him! Another: if you don't like your job, throw it up and get a different one! Somewhere in his whiplash inspirational writings he must have said, in effect, that if your work lacks interest for you, make it interesting! The best way to make your job interesting is simply to *do it better*.

If you find it boring, and yet you don't dare risk taking up a different kind of work, the thing you need most is to wake up to the possibility of doing your job better. I know of two or three people, in particular, who did that very thing.

A middle-aged man—Mr. Brown—was a pressman in a Roanoke, Virginia, printing plant. He had settled into a rut, doing his work with purely mechanical routine. He was as unimaginative as the presses themselves, and seemingly as destitute of initiative. He made no effort to increase his efficiency or improve the quality of his work. He punched the clock every morning

with a sigh, griped all day about the “worn-out presses” and then punched out at quitting time, a bored grouch.

He hated his job. He talked of trying other jobs, requiring different experience, but he knew nothing except press work.

One day a press broke down, in the midst of a hurry-up long run. Brown was faced with the problem of repairing the press. The pressman suddenly awoke to the challenge of the situation. His imagination began to stir. He assumed responsibility for repairing the press, secured necessary tools, dismantled the broken parts and took them to the nearest machine-shop. Before quitting time he had the press running again, and the rush job was delivered when promised. Next day the owner and the foreman praised his initiative. “You sure used your head, Brown,” the owner said.

Now Brown was alert to other needs of the pressroom. A regeneration took place in him as he turned out more and better work. The job was stimulating now! He

received pay increases. Two years later, when the foreman took a job in another city, Brown succeeded him.

The hack job he hated had become creative work. Brown had made it so by calling upon his dormant abilities in an emergency.

ANOTHER example was a laundry truck driver—Simpson—from Charleston, West Virginia.

Simpson was in his early forties when he hated his job most, he was bored with the routine of collecting soiled garments, delivering the finished laundry, ringing doorbells, answering questions and even collecting money on which he was receiving commissions. Yet he had been doing this work for ten years—the longest job he had ever held.

One day Simpson took stock of himself. He was growing more unhappy and less efficient. There were complaints from the boss as well as from the customers. He realized that he had only a few years to make good at anything. Soon younger men would be after his present job, and in other work he would face competition from experienced younger men.

Having analyzed himself honestly, he decided to put more of himself into his job. Like Elijah, he quit reclining in self-pity under the juniper tree—the tree of retreat from duty and opportunity.

Simpson began greeting house-

wives with a smile. He inquired if they had complaints. He saw that lost items were found or adjustments made. He found himself showing interest in his customers. Soon he discovered that he was in love with his job. The more he put into it, the more rewarding it became.

His employer gave Simpson more territory. His income jumped from \$3,000 to more than \$6,000, and it is still increasing.

Some years ago a young man named Robert Collier took a job managing a coal mine in West Virginia. Well educated, with a degree in mining engineering, he soon grew tired of the job. Times were good, and the industry could sell all the coal it produced. He thought more of quitting the job and trying something else.

During a business slump, competition was relentless. Most of the mines dropped to a three-day week. Profits also dropped, and some companies in his area went bankrupt. Although Collier didn't like coal mining, he didn't want to see his company go bankrupt. What he did like was writing. He had never known what he wanted to write about. Now he had something. His imagination, plus his good education, got busy.

He buckled down and wrote—sales letters!

They were individually phrased communications to Southern cotton and textile mills, Eastern facto-

ries, furnaces in the Pittsburgh area, and coal dealers in the Great Lakes region. He submitted lucidly written analyses of his coal and his beehive coke, pointing out their special and superior qualities.

He wrote with a real purpose, to sell his bituminous product. He put the convincing logic of good salesmanship into those letters, together with personality, style, reader interest. They weren't ignored. He soon began averaging enough orders for his coal and coke, to keep his plant operating four days a week, then he went to full-time operation.

Collier had succeeded, and he knew he could stay with the business. But writing interested him more.

He had an uncle, P. F. Collier, a New York publisher, whose titles could have been selling better. Robert joined his uncle's publishing

house, with a hot idea in mind. With shrewd sales letters he promoted a phenomenal distribution of Collier books, especially some many-volume sets that, until then, wouldn't move. He soon did for books what he had done for bituminous coal. He never would have done it if he had remained bored with coal mining.

SUCH instances show that you've got to "go the second mile" with your effort, not simply to please your employer, indispensable as that is, but to prevent atrophy of your earning power and deterioration of your personality. By giving all you've got you develop unimagined resources in yourself. You'll have a keener mind, a surer hand, creative capacity, pride of accomplishment, a more integrated personality, and all-around well-being. That's Success.

Has anyone in your community ever heard—

Of a man who lost his job because he was a total abstainer?

Of an insurance company that offered reduced premiums to booze addicts?

Of a booze seller who was proud of his finished product, the drunkard?

Of a chauffeur who could drive more safely if he had a "snort" of alcohol before starting out?

Of a railway employee who stood better with the company if he patronized saloons?

Of a murderer on the gallows saying: "If I had spent more time in the tavern, I wouldn't be here"?

Of real estate values increasing because a saloon opened up in the community?

Of children going in rags, being undernourished, robbed of health and happiness, all because the father would not drink?—W. E. JOHNSON

Crime, poverty, divorce, child abandonment, political corruption, shortened lives—can largely be traced to the use of alcoholic beverages.

YOUR tax return was filed many, many months ago and your refund check has long since been spent. Then comes another communication from Uncle Sam, this time from the Treasury Department, which reads, "Your income tax return for the above year has been referred to our office for examination. Itemized deductions must be supported by cancelled checks, receipts, or other evidence when verification is deemed necessary. Please present at this office on the date specified your records in support of the following named items appearing on your return."

Why have you been selected for audit? What was wrong with your return?

The Internal Revenue Service through its District Director's Office selects returns for examination by varied methods for various reasons. Before the returns are scanned by revenue agents they are first checked for mathematical accuracy. You will receive a check if your return had mathematical errors resulting in your overpaying your tax, and if you underpaid you will receive a bill.

Therefore, agents—who are experienced in detection of "errors"—check your return for unusual deductions, for deductions not allowed under existing regulations, for items entered under broad or too inclusive headings, for travel and entertainment costs, for luxury items such as yachts or club dues claimed

It's not all over on April 15th, your tax forms can bounce, too!

WHEN UNCLE SAM EXAMINES



by Joseph Arkin, CPA

as job or business expenses, abnormally large deductions in relation to earnings and for other reasons.

In addition to this check the Treasury Department has many other sources of checking to see that you reported all your sources of income.

Your employer is required to report wages paid to you on form W-2, persons who paid you fees, rents, commissions, and royalties, in amounts of \$600 or more not subject to withholding are required to

report such payments on form 1099. Corporations report dividend payments of \$10 or more and banks, credit associations, brokers and savings and loan associations are required by Treasury regulations to report any currency transactions (no matter how small) which they consider to be unusual for the person involved.

The agents of the Treasury Department pay close heed to the various County Clerk offices to observe purchase and sale records of property; they keep a close watch on race tracks and other places where large amounts of cash are spent; they avidly read newspaper accounts of separation, divorce and maintenance suits wherein the aggrieved wife reveals her husband's intimate financial affairs to get a large award of the court.

Right or wrong from a moral or ethical viewpoint, our government does pay informers a percentage of any tax collections based on information furnished. In fact, though the Revenue Service may deny it, they do assign special agents to check anonymous letters which by their nature reveal that the unknown writer is furnishing bona fide information.

Who are some of these informers? They usually are disgruntled, discharged employees, former sweethearts, ex-wives, jealous neighbors or perhaps someone who accidentally comes across damaging information of tax evasion.

TO THOSE who have never been to a tax examination it may seem to be something to be feared. Actually, it is not so. Depending on the records involved, it is either held at the office of the District Director or at your home or place of business.

The taxpayer may appear in person alone, or as is generally conceded to be more advantageous, appear with his lawyer or accountant. The trained tax practitioner is well versed in the Internal Revenue Code and can argue or explain the taxpayer's position with a better degree of success.

The trained, skilled government agent will give you every opportunity to produce evidence or arguments to sustain the deductions on your return. If additional time to secure substantiation is needed, he will adjourn your examination to a later date, at your convenience.

After completing his examination the agent will either advise you that he accepts your return as filed, or that he is going to recommend changes resulting in additional taxes or reduction in amount of refund claimed.

You will be asked, in that event, to sign form 870 agreeing to the changes. If you refuse to sign, the agent will arrange an *informal conference* with his Group Chief. Here you will be given an opportunity to explain your side of the case. If the Group Chief is not convinced, a copy of the agent's report is sent to you and you are given 30 days in

which to file a protest (in triplicate and under oath) setting forth the reasons for believing that your return as filed is correct. Your case is then transferred to the Appellate Division, where once again an attempt is made to reach an agreement with you with possible compromise on amounts the agent wanted to disallow. Failure to reach an agreement at this level will result in your receiving a formal deficiency notice—usually called “the 90 day letter”—advising you that at the end

of 90 days the government will make formal assessment against you for additional taxes.

A taxpayer receiving a 90 day letter has three courses of action open: he can pay the tax; he can file a petition with the Tax Court; he can pay the tax and file for refund and, after being denied a refund, sue for recovery in Federal District Court or in Court of Claims.

In either course taken, the taxpayer is given every opportunity to present his arguments in open court.

On July 25, last year, the American Bar Association reported that:

The greatest asset the Communists have at present time is not the H-bomb, certainly not Soviet Satellites, but world ignorance of their tactics, strategy, and objectives. The biggest need today is for the free peoples to develop an awareness of the menace of communism and the ability to isolate the communist line so that it can be detected no matter who utters it . . . The current communist line includes the following:

1. Repeal or weaken the anti-communist legislation on the books, especially the Smith Act, the Internal Security Act, and the Subversive Activities Control Act.
2. Discredit and hamper the Senate Internal Security Subcommittee, the House Un-American Activities Committee, and State officials investigating Communism.
3. Weaken the effectiveness of the FBI and reveal its sources of information.
4. Destroy the Federal security system.
5. Recognize Red China and admit her to the United Nations.
6. Oppose the possibility of the United States' breaking off diplomatic relations with Soviet Russia.
7. Enlarge East-West trade, especially in terms in short supply behind the Iron Curtain.
8. Revive the idea that the communist party is just another political party.
9. Use the recent shakeup in the Kremlin as a guise to revive the communist peace offensive, just as a previous shakeup in the Kremlin brought about the “spirit of Geneva.”

The American Bar Association report then went on to list 15 key Supreme Court decisions “which directly affect the right of the United States of America to protect itself from communist subversion.”—REV. RICHARD GINDER

Langston Hughes:

MALEVOLENT FORCE

by Elizabeth Staples

The record of this writer is plain, for all to see.

From the first, it was and is pro-Communist.

Two recent happenings prompt and justify definitive research on Langston Hughes, longtime contributor to publications in America.

One is that various denominations of Protestant churches are proceeding, as by a prearranged signal, to recommend Hughes' writings for intensive study by church groups. For example, the Methodist Church, strong arm of the National Council of Churches, urges specific supplemental reading from Langston Hughes in its official study book for WSCS classes, entitled *The Kingdom Beyond Caste*, by Liston Pope (published in 1957 by the Friendship Press, New York). This is but one of many similar recommendations by various sects, while some college courses have stamped this author with their seal of approval for undergraduate perusal. In view of these endorsements, friends of organized Protestantism and of higher education might well do a little independent investigating.

Concurrently, a 500-page book has popped off the Brazillier Press, New York, about which some astonishing review opinion has been printed. Twitters one reviewer: "This versatile Negro . . . handsome cosmopolite . . . has earned the respect and admiration of both races." (From book review by Hermes Nye, p. 15, Roundup Section, *Dallas Times Herald*, July 27, 1958.)

The colorful jacket on the book reads, "*The Langston Hughes Reader*—Novels, Stories, Plays, Autobiographies, Poems, Songs, Blues, Pageant Articles, Speeches." The bulky volume is priced at \$5.95.

We are not informed how many "Autobiographies" Hughes can boast, and must wonder if the *Reader* inadvertently omitted some of them. For unknown reasons, one notable excision is that of his celebrated *vers libre*, "Goodbye, Christ," which has been so widely circulated as not to need reproduction. *Elizabeth Staples is a former editor of Facts Forum News.*

tion here. It may be found, produced in sworn testimony before the Special Committee on Un-American Activities, Vol. 2, page 1366; also in House Special Committee Report No. 2681, on Tax-Exempt Foundations, 83rd Congress, Second Session, pp. 293-294; and is referred to on pp. 41-42 of House Document No. 136, *One Hundred Things You Should Know About Communism*.

Is it possible that the publisher, or someone at the helm, decided that a little scrubbing-up of Hughes' literary offerings was in order? If so, an additional can of strong cleansing powder would have been a good investment.

WE ACKNOWLEDGE perforce that the current mode of fiction, poetry, and plays call for loading the text, to varying degrees, with depravities, obscenities, and miscellaneous, malodorous barnyard dirt. Hughes goes far beyond the call of duty in piling filth on filth.

A critic is both embarrassed and handicapped in trying to assess the devious Langston Hughes expression. For daring to quote verbatim, one could justly be sued. He is master of the sly and wily innuendo—the remark that is either innocent or guilty, depending on the reader's "wised up" reaction. This, in the judgment of some mature yet not hidebound guardians of developing intellects, makes the most unworthy, most unrewarding type of

reading matter which can be placed in the hands of inquiring youth.

Young readers, of course, are loath to let the *double entendre* go "over their heads." They will focus intently, in order to get "the point" (which random reading of a page or two in the *Reader* will convince them is lurking, veiled or unveiled, in almost every paragraph). After they have comprehended "the point," they are apt to plume themselves on being clever; thus the unwholesome interpretation will be impressed upon their plastic minds for keeps.

The part-time joy and jollity of Hughes, as exemplified particularly in his short stories, are thinly spread over bitter, thrice bitter, bedrock sarcasm and hatred. The Negroes he describes are singularly devoid of dignity and race pride.

In a portion of the "Autobiographies," Hughes tells of a trip he made to Africa, at age 21, as busboy on a freighter. He realistically conveys the thrill he felt on visiting the land of his forefathers. The excerpts, however, contain no record of his conclusions as to whether or not he thinks that several generations of American life have given him advantages over those enjoyed by his distant cousins who still inhabit the Dark Continent. To this obvious question, however, his agile mind must have had a ready answer.

He is quick to seize on the term "race relations" to prove that thor-

oughgoing "race relations" would rest on the prerequisite of mating and miscegenation.

His pageant, "The Glory of Negro History," omits a significant factor. When telling of the captive black men and women who, in the early seventeenth century, began to be transported from Africa as slaves, Hughes misses a good chance to inform his audience that those poor wretches were sold into bondage by their own greedy and cruel African chiefs, who rounded up unwanted and troublesome tribesmen and sold them as "blackbirds," thus constituting themselves first offenders in the opprobrious slave traffic.

ADMITTEDLY, Hughes presents a convincing picture, almost a documentary one, of the Negro and Negroid population in America. His fictional characters stride through the pages; they are real, not dreamed. But oh, what traits emerge! Quite matter-of-factly he records Negro qualities and outlook for Leftist critics to accept and rave over. Commonplace are such lines as, "He didn't remember his father," "In mid-June, her illegitimate kid was born," and "He's mighty damn white for a nigger chile." The tone thereby established as normal fits directly into the pattern of statism, wherein family ties, traditions and associations are hacked down to the irreducible minimum.

His short story, "Guitar," from

the collection, *Not Without Laughter*, is a perfect reproduction of spontaneous musical utterance, done without bitterness and yielding up the very heart of transplanted primitive Negro artistry. It's a rare find for a folklorist, yet does not compensate for the viciousness and vulgarity of his work as a whole. And even in this almost-admirable fragment is embedded a violent slap at the minds of "white folks" who will discern evil where it exists; of course the fault is in their own minds, even in the face of reality. This is a perverted conception if ever there was one. Apparently, he puts it over among a certain coterie of Langston Hughes promoters.

Much has been left out of this comprehensive volume.

Not mentioned is the long and constant pro-Communist record of Langston Hughes. His citations run into fantastic numbers. Here are a few:

The *Daily Worker*, September 14, 1932, named Hughes as one of the signers of a "Call for Support of the Communist Party National Elections and Its Candidates." The same newspaper, issue of February 7, 1949, reported that Langston Hughes, Negro people's poet, defends the Communist leaders on trial; and warns the Negro people that "they too are being tried," in his column in the current issue of the *Chicago Defender*. The article further quoted Hughes as declar-

ing, "If the 12 Communists are sent to jail, in a little while they will send Negroes to jail simply for being Negroes, and to concentration camps just for being colored." (Quoted from "Tax-Exempt Foundations," House Report No. 2681.) The spirit of this broadside is clearly akin to that prevailing in his prose and poetry.

Langston Hughes endorsed the drive of Friends of the Abraham Lincoln Brigade, and went to Spain in 1937 as correspondent for a Cuban newspaper. His account of this trip in the *Reader* is openly sympathetic to the Loyalist-Communists and is found on pages 418-461.

Through the years his works have been enthusiastically reviewed by the *Daily Worker*, and his books have been advertised and sold by the Workers Book Shop.

He has been identified as a Communist Party member by Manning Johnson and by Louis Budenz, under oath. On July 8, 1953, Manning Johnson testified to that effect (pp. 2174, 2175, U. S. Government publication No. 33909, House Investigation of Communist Activities in New York City Area, Part 7. Verified on page 69, February 6, 1954, in Annual House Report No. 1192, on Un-American Activities).

AN ALLEGATION of Hughes' Communist Party membership appears in the 1944 Appendix, Part IX, report of the Special House Committee on Un-American Com-

mittees, Martin Dies, chairman. On Page 261 the appendix states that "the National Citizens Political Action Committee has 141 members. Out of this number, 83 per cent have records of affiliation with Communist and Communist front organizations." On Page 262, the report goes on to say: "So far as is known, only one of Hillman's NCPAC members has been a card-holding member of the Communist Party: namely, Langston Hughes."

Hughes signed a "message" which called upon the United States Congress to oppose renewal of the House Un-American Activities Committee (p. 29, Eleventh Report, California Senate Investigating Committee on Education, 1953).

Hughes was one of a score of Communists and pro-Communists who gathered in New York in 1937 to celebrate the adoption of the new Constitution of Soviet Russia (p. 24, Fourteenth Report, California Senate Investigating Committee on Education, 1956).

House Report No. 378 on the Communist "Peace" Offensive, a "Campaign to Disarm and Defeat the United States, April 1, 1951, mentions Langston Hughes among individuals who have been affiliated with such a significant number of Communist fronts that they may be said to constitute a body of reliable and consistent supporters of Communist organizations."

As far back as March, 1949, Hughes had already been cited for

affiliation in more than 70 Communist-front organizations, according to "Review of the Scientific and Cultural Conference for World Peace," released by the House Committee on Un-American Activities, March 25, 26 and 27, 1949, page 18.

In the testimony of G. Bromley Oxnam, July 21, 1953, at a Hearing before the House Committee on Un-American Activities, Hughes shows up as a member of the American League for Peace and Democracy (page 3639) and as a signer of the "message" to the House of Representatives opposing renewal of the Dies Committee (page 3661).

Also, Hughes rejoices in 25 separate listings for subversive or Communist-front activities in the 1948 volume, Fourth Report, Un-American Activities in California (indexed).

IN TRACING his affiliations, it is pitiable to note that Hughes is never an officer in these organizations, is seldom even a sponsor at a dinner party, but is just another member, another signer, another statistic—a mere private in the rear ranks. For so assiduous a worker, this would seem to betray a lack of proper recognition, perhaps even a touch of—ah, well, discrimination.

His friends, as claimed in the

autobiographical data, include such well-known, many-splendored Left-Wingers as Paul and "Essie" Robeson, Theodore Dreiser, Rev. Clayton Powell, Mary McLeod Bethune, Pearl Buck, Clarence Darrow, Salvador Dali, Aaron Douglas (mentioned in the Jack McMichael Hearing), Zora Neale Hurston, Ralph Bunche, and many more—for Hughes is a name-dropper.

A United States Senate hearing on Government Operations, dated March 24, 25 and 26, 1953 (Government Document No. 33616), contains nine pages of Langston Hughes' testimony, in which he explains (apparently to the satisfaction of all) that some of his most un-American writings were placed in the utterances of his fictional character, Simple, therefore could not be construed as unpatriotic. He further states under oath that he "never actually joined the Communist Party," although he admits that he wrote some books which "very largely followed at times some aspects of the Communist line, reflecting my sympathy with them." (We trust that his listeners made due allowance for the fact that Langston Hughes is widely accepted as a top-flight humorist!) The foregoing testimony brings to a surprising climax events of his career.

Return postage, together with a self-addressed envelope, must be included with each unsolicited manuscript to insure its return.

This Is What They Said

- The *Social Crediter*, published in England, on March 1, 1941 stated: "Mr. Harriman and the New York financiers are more or less gentile fronts for Messrs. Kuhn Loeb & Co. *They were granted enormous concessions amounting to thousands of millions of dollars* by Lenin and Trotsky for the industrialization of Russia. (Averill Harriman was Special Advisor on Foreign Affairs to President Truman.)
- From the outbreak of war the President has been under fire for permitting, if not encouraging, William C. Bullitt, American Ambassador to France, and other diplomats, to encourage France and Poland to get into war with promises of American support.—ARTHUR SEARS HENNING, *Washington Times Herald*, November 12, 1941.
- The Soviet radio and newspapers have omitted all reference to the remarks by Nikita Khrushchev to the effect that "half of the members of the presidium of the Communist Party of the USSR have Jewish wives."—CALIFORNIA JEWISH VOICE, May 2, 1958, page 3. Soviet Premier Nikita Khrushchev himself and Soviet President Klimenty Zoroshilov also have Jewish wives.—B'NAL B'RITH MESSENGER, May 2, 1958.
- For as Robison truly adds: Woman is indebted to Christianity alone for the high rank she holds in society. It is undoubtedly Christianity that has set woman on her throne. If not only Christianity but all religion is to be destroyed, then indeed women will sink to a condition which Robison describes as lower than a "Mohammedan paradise."—by NESTA H. WEBSTER, *WORLD REVOLUTION, The Plot Against Civilization*, page 323.
- Jews are now proving their "collectivity" by building Israel, and that they have proved it by building up the labor unions in the United States *and in building the Soviet system in the USSR*.—NATIONAL JEWISH POST AND OPINION, April 18, 1958, page 1.

● The word "Revolution" in Karl Marx Manifesto causes the greatest deception. Its real meaning is "Change." Not violent warfare as many suppose. CHANGE IN THOUGHT, IN GOVERNMENT, IN LAWS, IDEAS, LANGUAGE. Revolution means any form of change. *By change, Communism has made slaves of over 600 million people.*—MINUTE WOMEN OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, INC., Los Angeles, Calif.

● "I IN THEM, AND THOU IN ME, THAT THOU MAY BE MADE PERFECT IN ONE: AND THAT THE WORLD MAY KNOW THAT THOU HAST SENT ME, AND HAST LOVED THEM, AS THOU HAST LOVED ME."—Prayer of Jesus.

● DRUGS: Some of the teachers of medicine who live long enough to grow old, confess their sins, as one of their great men, Dr. Osler, did before he died. He stated "We prescribe drugs, the actions of which we do not know, for diseases we do not understand." Another great American Doctor, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, who was a nineteenth century pioneer in medicine, advocated cleanliness by attending physicians and nurses. He stressed the wearing of white gowns in the sickroom. Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes also stated the following: "All the drugs should be dumped into the ocean. It would be better for mankind but worse for the fishes."—NATURE'S PATH. From: *Kingdom Digest*, October, 1958.

● No one is fool enough to choose war instead of peace. For in peace sons bury fathers, but in wars fathers bury sons.—HERODOTUS.

● When a Communist governs America, and that day will come as certainly as the sun rises, it will be a different America and behind him will stand the Red Army to implement the dictatorship of the proletariat.—WILLIAM Z. FOSTER (Married Esther Abramovitch, March 23, 1918). In a speech made in 1928 and referred to in October 18, 1945, page 57. Hearings before the Un-American Activities Committee, House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.

● The United States National Student Association, which held its 11th National Student Congress on the campus of Ohio Wesleyan University recently is "a special target for Communist infiltration."—DR. J. B. MATTHEWS.

SPOTLIGHT ON PERFORMANCE

by William H. Allen

You are invited to contribute to "Spotlight on Performance." Letters, documented materials, questions, and criticism will be acknowledged by letter if not in MERCURY.

FOR SELF-GOVERNMENT the people need light—good, clear light; not firefly light, lightning, candle nor klieg. Noise, rhetoric, smears and tall lies don't give needed light. Performance audits give light because they describe what's done and left undone.

New York's *Daily News* gave light to U.S.A.'s largest daily newspaper audience about "relief chisellers." One woman's \$26,000 relief haul was possible because relief workers are so busy filling out 186 forms that they haven't time to visit distressed families. But that light didn't help the people find a way to prevent such chiseling—it wasn't turned onto the city comptroller's power and duty and 1,900 aides to discover and stop procedures that conceal and breed relief cheating.

Public service vigilantes are more in evidence in U.S.A. than elsewhere. Innumerable groups con-

cern themselves with performance in education and government.

"To the Editor" letters do much of U.S.A.'s best performance auditing. Society's problem is to multiply the number who know and use the record of what's done, well, badly or not yet.

There would be fewer workers in national organizations if there were not so many key citizens performance-auditing home-town and home-state services—like small streams feeding the mighty Mississippi River.

A news story showed that, and how, high ability is being warned by higher education leaders to keep out of teaching. Oberlin College gave 20 honorary degrees, not one to a teacher. That light showed the way to success and distinction by law, big business, administration, but not via teaching at any level.

Industry is taking millions from stockholders and giving what might be dividends to colleges and universities to recruit teachers. Recognition of superior teaching isn't being widely tried; nonrecognition is de-recruiting superior ability away from and out of teaching.

In Congress, the ace vigilante against excessive spending and borrowing has long been Senator Byrd of Virginia. Unfortunately, he has not been helping U.S.A. see and appreciate the colossally productive performance auditing that the comptroller general's technical staff—GAO, General Accounting Office—has been doing since World War I started.

Herbert Hoover is U.S.A.'s most advertised civic vigilante. Since 1946 he has been studying how federal taxes can be made to go farther, where billions are needlessly or mistakenly spent, and where taxes can be cut. He headed two commissions spending almost \$6,000,000 of federal tax money, plus time given by business cooperators and public employees—and press—plus crusaders for Hoover Reports, of which crusade he was honorary chairman. Yet the former president, task forces and publicity aides have not helped the people find their own way toward promoting education or discovering what waste and inefficiencies GAO has been showing. Should the GAO's performance au-

ditng be extended and used more?

Newsweek's 14 Hoover propositions accepted and 12 pending did not include any mention of performance auditing of U.S.A. spenders by GAO.

Probably no other congressman knows of so much light on waste and inefficiencies, reported by GAO, as does Representative Albert Thomas of Houston, Texas.

One group of public service vigilantes, conventioning last October, sought answers to two questions: "Has big government grown beyond the control of its citizens?" and "What are U.S.A.'s needs for education?" That was Governmental Research Association, headquarters NYC. The GRA annual exhibit of reports by member agencies was given to the NYC Municipal Reference Library.

Baltimore was recently told that since 1946 the number of city employees has grown 11 times as fast than population. (Commission on Economy and Efficiency.)

Connecticut parents and taxpayers—and press—are told each year what each public school district spends per pupil. Districts of similar attendance are urged to wonder why they are unequal in spending and whether higher spending insures better results. The GRA re-

porter is Connecticut Public Expenditure Council, Hartford.

Holiday's readers were told in its series on the Rockefeller Family, timed to help the first Rockefeller political candidacy, that John D. Rockefeller stopped trying to get a congressional charter for his \$100,000,000 Rockefeller Foundation because congressmen tried to blackmail him for money and other favors. The record is that of 1,000 editorials, 800 were strongly against granting the charter.

Conventionitis is U.S.A.'s wonder drug, inducer to collectivistic thinking and feeling. Do conventioners at public expense, or vigilante-group expense, tell what their causes receive except entertainment?

If Communism is to be studied, should college catalogs show where and under whose direction? Have buyers of professorial services a right to be told where instructors' degrees were earned and what if any field experience enriched their teaching ability?

United States commissioner of education confesses that he and his associates in visiting Russian schools were surprised at Russians' care for education. Travelers had told it. Gunther had described it. His own office had reported it. Why were he and fellow surveyors

surprised? Before swarming to Russia last year, U.S.A. Marco Polo's might have read 31 defects of Soviet education, briefly and effectively listed in *Teacher Education Quarterly*, Spring, 1958, by Associate Prof. John Norman of Fairfield (Conn.) University. U.S.A. still needs the list.

U.S.A. loses over \$10 billion a year because we read too slowly. Dr. Arthur I. Gates, estimator, with Columbia University Teachers College since 1917, says that one month of speed training would halve those billions.

Vigilante performance auditing of government is unique in Texas: it is in response to state officials' requests, not an outsiders' gad-fly operation—thus far. Two recent reports on taxes paid by individuals and by businesses—24 pages each, teem with light to help Texans find their own way. The reporting commission is legislative; the technicians and report-shapers are of the Texas Research League, Austin. Seldom is so much illuminatingly told.

The last Ford Foundation report on its \$2.5 billion assets and \$345 million grants paid out last year is signed by no one, addressed to no one, attributed to no one, and unindexed. Comparing it with light-giving public reports on education and government, one wonders if

trustees and key officers themselves read it with their minds.

Chicago's budget gives two pages to its municipal reference library—purpose, staff, spending. New York's two billion dollar budget, like the mayor's annual report, doesn't mention its potentially greatest money-saver and service-improver, its municipal reference library.

For the Carnegie Corporation, Dr. James B. Conant pontificates that U.S.A. can't afford to have high schools that graduate fewer than 100 a year. The thousands of smaller high schools that feed colleges and universities haven't yet answered Harvard's long-time head. What a subject for theses!

New York's new school head, Dr. John J. Theobald, promising to urge higher pay for teachers, gave notice that he will seek extra pay for extra merit. The next day the AFL teacher-spokesman said merit increases would "result in demoral-

ization of the teaching staff!" What *should* be reason for increased pay?

Urging higher pay for college teachers Brown University's former president, Henry M. Wriston, ignored evidence that equal pay for unequal merit, equal pay for most and for least satisfactory work, fatally handicaps the recruitment of high ability into teaching. Lecturing to college students is another sacred cow that de-recruits superior ability from college and university teaching. Dr. Wriston deplored lecturers' repeating what's "available in books."

Nowhere else is performance auditing used as much by millions of people as in baseball. Debate isn't over theories, but over times at bat, hits, runs, errors, batting and fielding records. What a contrast to this approach is the campaigning for Congress and governorships in 1958! Check your public servants—how many times at bat? How many hits, runs, errors? Then judge them by their records.

All Americans should read the thoroughly documented articles by Dr. J. B. Matthews entitled, "Pacifism, Socialism, Communism and the National Council of Churches," which appear in two parts, in the June and August 1958 issues of *News & Views*, published by the Church League of America, at 1407 Hill Avenue, Wheaton, Illinois. Dr. Matthews gives a devastating summary of the collaboration between self-styled pacifists, who oppose national defense and military service, and religious leaders who have espoused the cause of Socialism and Communism through various front affiliations and through the Communist Party.

MORAL FAILURE

by Harold Lord Varney

IF ANY American city deserves the title "Egghead Capital of the United States," Princeton, New Jersey undoubtedly is the place.

Here is a community of 12,230 souls whose one and only visible occupation is thinking. Cerebration spreads like an effluvium through the Princeton atmosphere. One could almost wager, as he walks down the tree-lined Princeton streets that behind every curtained window a scholar is at work writing a book. The very name Princeton has become a label which stamps intellectual enterprises with an unquestioned cachet.

Dominating and giving historic lustre to the community, of course, is venerable Princeton University with its faculty of 458 and its student body of 3,700. But around the university, a corona of autonomous intellectual institutions has arisen. There is the Institute for Advanced Studies, with its Bamberger Endowment of \$5,000,000, where hand-picked scholars labor mysteriously on research which baffles the lay mind. There is the Princeton Theo-

logical Seminary, which leavens the whole Presbyterian clergy of the country. There is the Educational Testing Service, employed by colleges, the Department of State and branches of the Armed Forces to prepare and administer educational and aptitude tests for personnel. There are—count them—11 private research organizations, most noted the American Institute of Public Opinion (Gallup Poll), which are engaged in some form of public opinion analysis. There are seven private preparatory schools which cluster around the Princeton center. There are research laboratories of at least 12 scientific industries, headed by RCA's lavish plant. All these institutions assemble in Princeton the most imposing array of PhD's and ScD's gathered together in any one American community.

With such a formidable population of double domes, it is inevitable that the prevailing tone in Princeton is a pinkish "Liberal." Woe be-tide the man who enters Princeton with the intent to arouse a spirit of thoroughgoing anti-Communism.

He will receive the usual Princeton treatment for unwanted outsiders. This is a cross between a sneer and a snub. If he shows signs of becoming a persistent problem, determined steps will be taken to maneuver him out of the community.

One man who encountered the full Princeton deep-freeze was Father Hugh Halton, OP, MA, DPhil (Oxon), and a Dominican priest. For five years, from 1952 to 1957, Father Halton was Roman Catholic Chaplain of the University by appointment of the Bishop of Trenton. A dynamic man, Father Halton made a deep impress upon Princeton's 400 Catholic undergraduates, as well as upon all other open-minded members of the Princeton community. So successful was his work that he raised \$60,000 from outside contributors to buy a spacious house on Library Place to serve as the Aquinas Institute, a religious center for university Catholics.

For a time, Princeton welcomed Halton and his ebullient personality. Then the Chaplain did an unpardonable thing. He publicly denounced a Princeton professor.

IT IS TRUE that the professor in question, Emeritus Professor Walter Stace of the Princeton Philosophy Department, an Englishman, was an unrestrained scoffer at Christianity. He had described God as "a superstition, a gigantic and perhaps benevolent ghost." He

had proclaimed his skepticism in books which were used as texts in many colleges. It would seem that a Christian Chaplain had no other proper course but to denounce such teachings. Father Halton preached a series of sermons tearing to shreds the blowsy Stace arguments. They attracted large student audiences.

This was definitely something which Princeton didn't want. Although the university, in its original charter, was specifically dedicated to the training of men who plan to enter the ministry or the government service, Father Halton was violating an unwritten law by publicizing the fact that anti-Christianity was being taught at old Nassau. The customary Princeton way of dealing with unpleasant facts is to sweep them under the bed where they can't be seen.

But Father Halton didn't stop there. He also showed up the fact that Princeton had gone soft on the subject of Communism. The occasion of his protest was the invitation, extended to Alger Hiss in early 1956 by the influential Princeton Whig-Clio Society to deliver an address on the Princeton campus. Halton protested unsuccessfully. He then organized a counter-meeting, addressed by the assistant Washington chief of the *Chicago Tribune* to acquaint Princetonians with the actual Hiss record. The Princeton administration, instead of repudiating the Hiss meeting,

turned with fury upon Halton. With the perverted concept of civil liberties which haunts the academic mind, it seemed more important to Princeton to give Alger Hiss a forum for his ideas than to demonstrate to the undergraduates that the university abhorred Communism. Hiss stayed but it was decided that Halton must go.

THE TRUSTEES of Princeton, who had recently elected the Left-minded Rev. Eugene C. Blake as one of their number, voted against Halton. The issue was submitted to the Faculty. With the usual moral timidity of Ivy-League professors, the Faculty voted unanimously against Halton.

Dr. Robert F. Goheen, newly appointed President of Princeton was selected to swing the axe. On Sept. 23, 1957, he issued a public statement announcing that the university had withdrawn its recognition of Halton and that he no longer had "any official standing in Princeton University." Goheen's statement justifying this action sounds imbecilic to any fair bystander. Despite the fact that Halton had directed his criticism only against atheists, Catholic-baiters and pamperers of Communism at the university, Goheen got off this smug nonsense:

Under claims of advancing the pursuit of truth, he (Halton) has resorted to irresponsible attacks upon

the intellectual integrity of faculty members. The nature and the manner of his charges can only be recognized as designed to foment a highly emotional form of controversy. . . . To tactics of this sort, no university devoted to freedom of rational inquiry and debate need make a home.

Dr. Goheen did not make clear how a university which was truly devoted to "freedom of rational inquiry and debate" could resent the presence on the campus in official position of one individual who had the courage to dissent from prevailing Princeton policies. It was quite plain, after the Halton decapitation, that the only "freedom" which Princeton and similar liberal-professing universities actually desire is the freedom to conform to the prevailing egghead ideas.

The Halton incident merely highlighted a condition which has become ingrown at Princeton. That is the condition of what, for want of a better phrase, may be described as involuted tolerance. The Princeton atmosphere is hospitable to ideas provided they fit into the pattern of accepted liberalism. The liberal concept throws so wide a net that even unashamed apologists for Communism, or fellow travelers, are sheltered under its definition. But let anyone challenge the whole liberal point of view, or take an irreconcilable attitude on the subject of Communism and Red Russia. Such an individual quickly finds

himself outside the pale at Princeton. He becomes that most unpopular of all characters—a controversial figure.

Thus, a Princeton which cannot tolerate a Father Halton, welcomes in its Department of Politics an H. Hubert Wilson who has given his name, as a Princeton professor, to numerous letter-head movements sponsored by Communists (e.g. his name was published in 1953 as a petition signer opposing the execution of the atom spies, Julius and Ethel Rosenberg) and who was the co-author of a textbook, *Roots of Political Behavior*, which runs counter to many of the basic beliefs upon which American social and political institutions are established.

IT SEES NOTHING improper in the activities of the incredible Rev. Dr. John A. Mackey, who is retiring at the end of this school year as the President of the Princeton Theological Seminary.

Dr. Mackey is the author of the self-revealing comment that in his opinion "anti-Communism is as dangerous as Communism and may be even more so." He has also been conspicuous as an advocate of American recognition of Red China. While he denies Communist sympathies, he supported Princeton Trustee, Rev. Eugene C. Blake, in his attempt, in 1956, to induce the National Council of Churches to send a fraternal delegation to the Red China phony

"Christian" churches, thus recognizing Communism as part of the world Christian community. Mackey has 13 citations—in the reports of Federal agencies investigating Communism—tying him to Communist or to fellow-traveling committees or activities. He was one of the moving spirits in 1953 in sending a circular letter to 8,000 Presbyterian churches denouncing Federal investigations of Communists activities in America.

None of these equivocal activities on the part of Dr. Mackey, carried on over a period of 18 years, has aroused any ripple of resentment or protest on the part of Princeton authorities despite the fact that the untiring Mackey has habitually used the Princeton name in his sponsorships and statements, to lend them dignity. Instead, Princeton's wrath appears to be reserved for men like Halton who endeavor to unmask Communism.

Of course, the Princeton community has given all-out support to Dr. J. Robert Oppenheimer in all of his ups and downs with the Federal Government, culminating in his exclusion from security clearance by the AEC.

Oppenheimer, dean of the Institute of Advanced Study since 1946, is one of the venerated figures of Princeton. His comings and goings are noted in the community with all the awe reserved for intellectual royalty. Despite his amazing political record, Oppenheimer is

what a large part of scientific Princeton would like to be.

Princeton was not staggered when, in his hearings before the AEC Personnel Security Board, these items were extracted from Oppenheimer and others:

(1) That he had "made periodic contributions through "Communist Party functionaries to the Communist Party" during the years 1938 to 1942, coinciding with the period when he was engaged in hush-hush atomic government work at Los Alamos.

(2) That Bernadette Doyle, Alameda County, California, organizer of the Communist Party had been heard referring to Oppenheimer and his brother, Frank, as "regularly registered within the party."

(3) That, while working for the government, he married Mrs. Joe Dallett, widow of a Communist Party member who was killed in Spain.

(4) That, while he was living in Berkeley and working for the government, he entertained socially in his home Steve Nelson, William Schneiderman, and other notorious Communist Party functionaries.

(5) That he recommended David Hawkins for atomic work.

(6) That he failed to report to the security officers the fact that he had been approached by Haakon Chevalier with the request that he turn over secret atomic information to Russian agents.

(7) That, by his own admission, he lied to Col. B. T. Pash, Intelligence officer, when questioned during the war about Chevalier.

AGAINST such shockproof revelations of un-Americanism concerning one of its own top personalities can hardly be expected to sympathize with the agonizing vigilance against Communism which is being carried on by patriotic Americans throughout the country.

Not even the fact that Oppenheimer, up to 1950, waged a last-ditch fight in the AEC to block United States development of the hydrogen bomb at a time when Soviet Russia was feverishly conducting similar experiments, has shaken the smug confidence of the higher intellectuals in the Princeton community in his stature as an honorable American scientific leader. Princeton applauded when, in 1953, in the midst of the revelations, Oppenheimer addressed the Graduate Alumni with the Aesopian words: "It is true that many particulars can be understood and subsumed by a general order. But it is probably no less a great truth that elements of abstractly irreconcilable general orders can be subsumed by a particular." It is with such gibberish that solemn academic Princetonians justify their preference for an Oppenheimer over a Halton.

With such an academic murk pervading the Princeton atmos-

phere, it is depressing to note that Princeton today is one of the important seed-beds for the ideas which are being translated into policy in Washington. Professor Frederick S. Dunn, endowed with generous Milbank and Rockefeller foundation money, presides over the Princeton Center of International Studies where he tosses out many of the theories which later reappear in a gullible Washington as official government foreign policy. Dr. Dunn was brought to Princeton from Yale in 1951 in recognition of his eminence and labors in UNESCO. A One Worlder who has contributed to UNESCO some of its most poisonous pamphlets, he gives to the young Princeton mind the special imprint of a skyeey internationalism.

Dr. Dunn's Institute came to public attention a few years ago when one of his colleagues, Dr. William W. Kaufmann, prepared a much publicized report challenging the "massive retaliation" proposals of Secretary of State John Foster Dulles and purporting to give an alternative program for waging the cold war. The pamphlet for a short time became a controversial football between some Pentagon personalities and the Department of State.

Dr. Dunn's Institute is a part of the larger Woodrow Wilson School of Public and International Affairs, also a darling of the founda-

tions. This school, newly presided over by Dr. Gardner Patterson, is one of the major academic training grounds for the uninspired personnel which is now crowding into State Department, Foreign Service, ICA, CIA, USIA and other foreign policy berths in Washington.

There are able educators at Princeton, steeped in the American tradition, who have not participated in the opportunist rush of the modern Princetonians toward the prevailing liberalism. But, as was seen in the Halton and Hiss lecture situations, their voices are stifled by university administrators, and by the complacent board of trustees. The Princeton voice which is most widely heard is that of the irresolute liberal.

THE RIDDLE of Princeton is that an institution which should be a citadel of conservatism has permitted itself to be sucked into the fetid stream of the contemporary liberal half-truths.

Princeton could have contributed so much to the nation if its administrators had possessed the courage to stand firm for the traditions of the Princeton past. In an historic hour for America, they lacked that quality of courage.

Today, Princeton takes its inglorious place with Harvard and Columbia as a spawning ground for the misbegotten ideas which are devitalizing America.

ANOTHER NASSER VICTORY

by T. G. W. Settle

THE August 21st resolution of the United Nations General Assembly formalized another Nasser geopolitical victory—a resounding one. It was tantamount to another Western defeat and a substantial victory for the Soviet and Afro-Asian blocs.

What were the causes? What were the effects of the Iraq coup and the British-American troop landings? Why was the voting unanimous on August 21st? What of Israel? Let us examine these questions objectively, without the platitudes prevalent in our press and public discussions.

Nasser's recent meteoric rise was ignited in 1956 by the British garrison's withdrawal from Suez (at United States insistence?). It was then obvious, as night follows day, that Nasser would seize the Canal when convenient to him. But when he soon did so our public seemed surprised. The West wasted months in futile and "face-losing" conferences.

When, later, the British, French and Israelis started reoccupation, our press screamed. And, apparently, fear of United States economic sanctions and Soviet missile-and-

volunteer bluffing caused the Eden Government to halt in mid-stream and, pusillanimously, re-evacuate Suez.

Thus was Nasser rescued from impending disaster and left with a gratuitous victory. Seldom, if ever, in history has so important a victory been snatched from such certain defeat.

During 1957 Nasser consolidated his gains and manipulated the West's ineptness, the Soviet's hard realism, and the Arabs' nationalism and fear of Israeli aggrandizement. Early this year, Egypt and Syria were welded into the United Arab Republic, with Yemen's adherence.

Then, in July, our public was again surprised by the Iraq assassinations and the elimination of the West's principal remaining "stalwart" in the region, Nuri Es-Said. It was a major success for Nasser.

(The writer, a retired U.S. Naval Officer, has spent a major part of his life overseas, including periods in the Middle East. The writer's views herein do not conform, necessarily, with those of any agency of the U.S. Government.)

The U.S. and British troops foolishly landed in Lebanon and Jordan. An earlier landing in Iraq might have changed the situation.

Doubtless nothing could have pleased Nasser and Khrushchev more than these landings. These "aggressions" did nothing toward retrieving our loss of Iraq. But they threw all of the Arab League nations (including Lebanon and Jordan, ultimately) into Nasser's lap. And the landings took the heat off Israel while putting us "over a barrel." We are damned by most of the world. We cannot extricate ourselves without further losses.

OUR landings, and the ignominious withdrawals, placed the seal upon Nasser's dominance. Our ouster, and Soviet "presence" in the Arabic Mid-East, were formalized on August 21.

The technical details of the August resolution are significant. That it was sponsored by the Arab League nations demonstrates Nas-

ser's attainment of primacy in that regional grouping. The United States, Britain and our associates voted for it as the least painful way out of our dilemma. The Soviet bloc, and the rest of the Afro-Asian bloc, voted for it, of course, because our geo-political defeat is tantamount to victory for them.

The inescapable conclusion is that the deficiencies and errors of the press and other public communications media in handling Mid-East news during the past two years has been principally responsible for Nasser's present supremacy in the Arab world, for our ouster from, and Soviet "presence" in, the Arab Mid-East. Also, our world prestige is sinking to a new low. Our remaining "toe holds" in Aden and the Persian Gulf oil spots are precarious ones.

One may surmise that Nasser has a certain wry gratitude toward our press. They have so effectively, if unwittingly, assisted in his rise to dominance.

"Words of Wisdom"

Henry Ward Beecher once received a letter from a student asking his advice in the matter of an easy career in life. To this the eminent theologian replied:

"Young man, you cannot be an editor. Do not try the law. Do not think of the ministry. Let alone all ships and merchandise. Abhor politics, and do not practice medicine. Don't be a farmer, a soldier, or a sailor. Don't study. Don't think. None of these is easy. Oh, my son, you have come into a hard world. I know of only one easy place in it, and that is *in the grave.*"

Leonard E. Read

Recipe for a GOOD MEAL

*'There's more to this recipe than gourmets or culinary artists
usually talk about, for this salmagundi has
a bit of social philosophy in it.'*

IT WAS a Sunday morning. The two of us had given no thought to any eating for the day except the conventional orange juice and coffee and the unconventional sautéed chicken livers and bean soup for breakfast. Let the rest of the day take care of itself! Then the not-so-unconventional thing happened: three guests for dinner!

What to do? Westchester County abounds with restaurants of moderate quality. Why not the five of us dine out? That's the expedient even if the expensive thing to do—sort of the escapist way. But to the gent who likes to cook, this is also to run from a challenge; it is to accept commonplace check-writing while rejecting exciting culinary creation.

An inventory of the refrigerator

revealed some staples but nothing in the way of main-course fare except a cup of canned tuna and perhaps a cup and a half of leftover fricasseed chicken—not much of a start for a table of five. Yet, it was this paucity of supplies that presented the challenge. The Chinese approach came to mind—a little meat for flavor and many vegetables for good diet and bulk.

Two utensils were brought forth

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from the gadget closet and placed on the stove. One was an enameled cast iron casserole, an art of the French, Dutch, and Belgians, lost for years, in production again as the finest cooking ware there is. The other was a large, shallow, steel bowl used in Chinese kitchens for numerous kinds of cookery and called a "woc."

A tablespoon each of butter and flour went into the casserole for a roux. To the well-blended roux was added one cup of an excellent chicken stock made by a gal in Connecticut, and a cup of a commercial consommé. This was further thickened with a mixture of cornstarch and water, giving the glistening effect found in all Chinese sauces. Added were two tablespoons of soy sauce, one heaping teaspoon of brown sugar, and a teaspoon of lemon juice. The heat at this point was turned off under the casserole.

Now to the woc. Four slices of bacon were chopped and sautéed, the reasonably crisp pieces being scooped into the casserole. A half-teaspoon of finely chopped garlic was half-cooked in the woc's bacon grease, all but a modicum of it spooned into a small dish for use as needed in a series of rapid sautéing.

With the heat high, the $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups of cut-up chicken were quickly browned and added to the casserole. Added also, and without any cooking, were the cup of tuna and a can of bean sprouts, rinsed and

drained. Two bunches of scallions were chopped and half-cooked and added to the casserole. The same with $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups of sliced mushroom. The final sautéing job for the woc and all together, were: half of green pepper, chopped; two cups celery, chopped; and one can water chestnuts, sliced. These were not thoroughly cooked by a long shot. It is important that all vegetables be crunchy and not mushy.

Well, there's the concoction, call it what you will. I merely turned on the heat under the casserole, mixed it with a kitchen fork, brought it to simmer, and served over rice in soup plates. I announced to my four hoped-for admirers: "We're in business."

ANYWAY, this dish came off first-rate and it was pronounced "Delectable!" Wanting to affect modesty, and furthermore, seeing an opportunity to make an economic point, I demurred by saying: "I had very little to do with this Chinese hash. Many tens of thousands of persons had a hand in its making." This remark evoked more in the way of astonishment than did the savoriness in the way of "ums" and "ahs."

I tried to explain: "Consider the persons who made my utensils, the ones who found out how to enameled cast iron, all of those who had to do with the facilities of manufacture. Who grew and milled and packaged the rice, and whence came

the vegetables, and who brought them to market, and who had a part in all of the transportation and communication apparatus? The gal in Connecticut who processed the chicken stock had a part in this dish, as did the fishermen who caught the albacore and the folks who made their equipment. Reflect, too, on all those who saved, thus providing the capital for all of the enterprises. Think of the army of people who brought the gas to my stove. Above all, bear in mind that not one ingredient used in this preparation was grown, mined, fabricated, or transported by me. Numberless thousands, perhaps millions, through space and time, lent their services for this which you declare excellent."

"But," retorted one of my guests, "it has always been thus. What you speak of as if it were a phenomenon is really commonplace. Aren't you making much ado about nothing?"

"Indeed, I am not. To get a full appreciation of my point, you should read Weaver's *Mainspring*. There you will get the history of freedom and its meaning to you as a person. You will see that most of the people of the world for all time have been faced with famine and starvation; that in most countries, regardless of how backward, a certain few have always been able to command the services of others. The historical rarity is where persons, in moderate circumstances like ourselves, exercising no coercion over

any others, can obtain the services of millions in exchange for some minor specializations of our own. The abundance we are experiencing at this table is no longer necessarily confined to kings and commissars and monopolists, the specially privileged, or successful thieves. The formula for this fare is known. Anyone who is willing to work can make a meal like this. It is this formula that constitutes by far the most important part of this or any other good recipe."

"What is this formula in its briefest form?"

"Adherence to free market, private property and limited government principles."

"You have carried brevity too far. Can't you expand on your principles?"

"Not adequately during a dinner hour. In essence, however, it is simply to leave everybody totally free to act creatively as they please on whatever terms can be mutually agreed upon, to let the fruits of one's labor be one's own, and to limit government—society's agency of force—to the protection of everyone equally in these freedoms."

"Do you mean that government should not play Robin Hood?"

"That is precisely what I mean. Political Robin Hoodism is like taking 20 points from the student who got a grade of 95 and giving the 20 points to the one who got a grade of 55. The first will produce less because his incentive has been re-

moved. The latter won't produce because he has become the object of something for nothing."

"You go too far in limiting government. Imagine the chaos there would be in a complex society like ours if government were not managing the economy at all."

"When you say I go too far, you are really saying you favor some predation, providing it is legal, and that I am wrong for being opposed to all of it. And as to government management of the economy, could you manage it or organize its management? Let me make this easier for you. Could you have directed the creative activity that went into the making of the woc that sautéed our food? Or that went into the other ingredients employed by us today? Could you direct just one person in invention, discovery, ingenuity? Why, directing your own self in this respect is a bigger chore than you can fulfill. And what makes you think that voting you into or appointing you to some political office betters your capacities? By doing this, we would make you less capable. If we gave you the power to direct us, it would corrupt you. Examine yourself and your limitations, add a dose of corruption, and you will see the true nature of an authoritarian, the one who presumes to direct the creative lives of people within a society. And, remember, everyone else, no matter how skilled in other ways or how well educated, is just as incompetent as you are

when it comes to controlling the productive lives of others."

"But, under your system how a the poor fed?"

"You are now witnessing the answer. The principles I have but casually touched upon have been practiced in the U.S.A. more than elsewhere, and we, the poor, are better fed here than in countries where these principles are less practiced. All five of us started with no inheritance beyond what God gave us. We are the beneficiaries of liberty. We not only have good food by reason of it; we have life and the opportunity to enrich our lives intellectually and spiritually by reason of it."

"Why, though, do you dwell so passionately on the subject?"

"We are in danger of losing liberty. You and millions of others are taking liberty for granted. Socialism (authoritarianism)—Liberty's opposite—is on the increase, and dangerously so."

"Without an understanding of liberty, you couldn't know this."

"Anyway, I enjoyed your dish."

"Well, thanks. And, please don't think I have been talking irrelevantly. I only want you to know the whole recipe and to realize that numberless thousands of others were 'cheffing' for you this day. Here's a toast to their health and happiness, all of them, with a wine from California, and to the folks through the ages who brought it to perfection and to our table."

The Constitution

THE COURT

by Paulsen Spence

As most of us have received the benefits of at least an eighth grade education, it should be patent to all that only by strict adherence to the Constitution can we hope to secure our liberty and promote prosperity. That the Constitution is our Charter of Freedom should be beyond doubt. If our people do not understand this basic fact, then there is something radically wrong with our public school system.

In this discussion, we are not concerned with the relative merits of segregation. Our only concern is that there is no such thing as the Constitution being "flexible and subject to judicial interpretation" and that the official, written Constitution does not provide for the nonsegregation decision and regardless of what is said to the contrary, this decision is not "the law of the land."

As most of our citizenry is inherently law-abiding, many feel that it is wrong to oppose a decision of

the U.S. Supreme Court. In the case of the nonsegregation decision, they have no reason to feel that way. Decisions of the Supreme Court are binding only when made in pursuance of the Constitution.

In order to understand why the nonsegregation decision is without Constitutional authority, we must review some of the fundamentals of our form of government.

The States do not derive their power from the Federal Government. The Federal Government derives its power from the States. The legislatures of three-fourths of the States can alter or do away with the Federal Government at will.

After the successful War of the American Revolution, the 13 English colonies were recognized by themselves and the powers of the earth as being sovereign and independent States. These States undertook to get along under certain Articles of Confederation.

Experience proved that this system was not practical and, in 1787, delegates from 12 States met at

Philadelphia for the purpose of creating a more perfect union.

These delegates drew up a contract between these 12 States where-in they agreed to live together in a Federal Union with specifically delegated powers. Like any good lawyer, they reduced this agreement to writing so there would be no chance of any future misunderstanding. They called this contract "The Constitution of the United STATES of America".

After the contract was signed by the delegates, it was submitted to the States for ratification. The States said: "This is a fine contract, but we cannot ratify it unless additional safeguards are added to protect us against this new Federal Government."

As an outcome, a gentlemen's agreement was made for the States to ratify the contract with the proviso that 12 amendments would be submitted by the First Congress to the States for ratification. Ten of these amendments became that which we now call "The Bill of Rights."

Article VI, Clause 2, of the Constitution states:

This Constitution and the laws of the United States which shall be made in pursuance thereof: . . . shall be the supreme law of the land; . . . and the Tenth of the above mentioned Amendments states:

The powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution,

nor prohibited by it to the States, are reserved to the States respectively, or to the people.

This adds up to just one thing and that is that the Federal Government has no power other than that specifically delegated to it by the Constitution and any action of the Federal Government which is not in pursuance of the Constitution is, of itself, null and void.

THE PRESIDENT and others refer to the nonsegregation decision as being the law of the land. What law?

Under our form of Government, the courts have no legislative power. In *Osborn v. the Bank of the United States*, the Supreme Court presided over by the great John Marshall, in 1824, clearly stated the function of the Court when it said:

Judicial power, as contradistinguished from the power of laws, has no existence. Courts are mere instruments of the law, and can do nothing . . . Judicial power is never exercised for the purpose of giving effect to the will of the judges, always for the purpose of giving effect to the will of the legislature; . . .

In *Wayman v. Southard*, in 1825 John Marshall also said: "The legislature makes . . . and the judiciary construes the laws." And in *Hennington v. Georgia*, in 1890 and in *Newport and Cincinnati Bridge Company v. United States*:

2, the Supreme Court of the United States reaffirmed this fact and it said:

"This court . . . has no legislative powers. It cannot amend or modify any legislative acts. It cannot examine questions as expedient or inexpedient, as politic or impolitic. Considerations of that sort must, in general, be addressed to the legislature. Questions of policy determined there are concluded here." "For protection against unjust or unwise legislation, within the limits of recognized legislative power, the people must look to the polls and not to the courts.

As J. Y. Sanders, Jr., asks in the *Louisiana Bar Journal*, October, 1956:

Has the Supreme Court the right to *change* the Constitution by interpretation?

Has the Supreme Court the right to rule by edict where it considers the Congress in error in failing to legislate?

Have we exchanged the 'divine right of kings' for 'divine right of the Supreme Court'?

Have we substituted for the government of checks and balances instituted by the Founding Fathers a supreme, omnipotent and infallible Supreme Court as the final arbiter of our destinies?

On Page 30 of a pamphlet, copyrighted in 1946, known as "The Road to Freedom," I made the following statement:

Parts of the present 13th and 14th Amendments having to do with slavery and citizenship, are in-

cluded in the suggested amendments at the conclusion of this pamphlet for the reason conveyed by Abraham Lincoln when he said that in his opinion those amendments would not be valid unless approved by the Southern States. Inasmuch as they were approved by Carpetbagger and Scalawag legislature, who no more represented the people of the Southern States than did the Quisling and Laval governments represent the people of Norway and France, these amendments along with the 15th are not a valid part of the Constitution.

This theme was independently proved by Walter J. Suthon, Jr., in an enlightening brief entitled: "The Dubious Origin of the 14th Amendment." (*Tulane Law Review*, December, 1953)

As Mr. Suthon points out, Article V (not the Fifth Amendment) outlines the specific methods to be followed by which the States, if they see fit, shall have power to amend the Constitution.

When the so-called 14th and 15th Amendments were submitted, the requirements of Article V were not adhered to, and therefore the 14th and 15th Amendments do not exist. The fact that the Southern States were forced to ratify these Amendments at the point of a bayonet has no bearing here. If the Amendments were not submitted in pursuance of Article V of the Constitution, that is that. Any person who maintains that the 14th and 15th Amendments are valid is

either intellectually dishonest or stupid.

BUT, even though the 14th Amendment were valid, the nonsegregation decision is still invalid for the reason that the Fifth Section of the 14th Amendment states:

The Congress shall have power to enforce by appropriate legislation, the provisions of this article.

The Congress has passed no law prohibiting the States from segregating the races. Nor is there anything in the Constitution that authorizes the President to send forth the Armed Forces to enforce an edict of the Supreme Court which is not in pursuance of the Constitution. Nor is there anything in the Constitution that requires a judge of an inferior court to ignore his oath of office by following a ukase of the Supreme Court which he knows is unconstitutional.

Almost everyone probably will agree that the Supreme Court has leaned over backward in its efforts to help the Communists. Suppose that it would decide to help the Communists to the extent that they should order the Navy to scuttle its ships, the Air Force to destroy its planes and the Army to do away with its atomic weapons. Even though such an order would mean National suicide, the President and some members of the inferior courts would, doubtless, take the position that because it was so ordered by

the Supreme Court, the decision was the "law of the land" and must abide by it. The nonsegregation decision is just as far-fetched and just as unconstitutional.

J. Y. Sanders, Jr., in the article already alluded to, demonstrates that the Supreme Court, by following exactly the same reasoning used in the nonsegregation decision, can also rule that:

The theory of private ownership of property in our country has a detrimental effect upon those who do not own property. The impact is all the greater in that it has the sanction of the law. The policy of separating the classes on account of their wealth or lack of wealth is usually interpreted as indicating inferiority of the poorer group. This sense of inferiority affects the character of the adult and seriously affects the motivation of the child of the poor. The fact that one class of people live in fine houses while another class of people are compelled by the operation of this so-called law (private ownership) to live in tenements or even slums, a tendency to retard the political, social and economic as well as the mental development of the poor class of children and creates a sense of inferiority and class frustration upon the poorer classes which is that they are deprived of an inherent right by the operation of so-called artificial law.

... We conclude that in the field of economics the doctrine of private ownership of property has no place. Separate and private own-

ship of property is inherently unequal. Therefore, we rule that the plaintiffs and all similarly situated for whom the actions have been brought are by reason of the so-called law of private ownership complained of, deprived of equal protection of the law as guaranteed by the 14th Amendment. . . .

Would *this* be the "law of the land"?

It must be reiterated that the Supreme Court has no power to make laws and there exists no nonsegregation law. Only the Congress can make "the law of the land" and that law *must be in pursuance of the Constitution*.

When Napoleon agreed to sell Louisiana to the United States, he stipulated that Louisiana was to be admitted to the Union as a State.

Louisiana was to have all the rights and privileges of the original 13 States.

When Louisiana became a State in 1812, it agreed only to those provisions as written into the Constitution. Louisiana did not agree that, 142 years later, it would accept the dictates of a Supreme Court that were not in pursuance of those written provisions.

There are those who urge the southern members of the Congress and the State officials to live up to their oaths of office. They have "the cart before the horse". It is the members of the Supreme Court and the President who should live up to their oaths of office.

Integration is a side issue. The main issue is: are we, the people, going to insist that the Federal Government live within the powers delegated to it by the Constitution, or are we going to allow, as Thomas Jefferson predicted we would, an unelected judiciary, serving for life, to eat away the foundations of our Constitution?

The War of the American Revolution was fought to throw off the yoke of an English king who had heaped all kinds of abuses upon the American Colonies. These abuses are plainly stated in the Declaration of Independence.

When those great men drew up the Constitution, the abuses of the English Crown were fresh in their minds and they set about to create a Federal Government under which such abuses could not exist.

As explained in the October, 1957, "AMERICAN MERCURY," in spite of their efforts, abuses have crept in. These abuses, if not curbed, could result in some future generation being forced to write a new Declaration of Independence and to fight a new War of the American Revolution.

In other words, if we are so stupid as to allow the Federal Government to buy us with our own money and, by ignoring the provisions of the Constitution, take our freedom away from us, our posterity, in order to regain their freedom, will have to do the same things our forebears did.

THE MOST simple way to nip these abuses in the bud would be for the people to force the legislatures of their respective States to exercise the right the States reserved in Article V of the Constitution, and require the Congress to call a convention for the purpose of adopting Constitutional Amendments along the following lines:

The first of these proposed amendments replaces the unconstitutional 14th without impairing the rights of the States. The fact that there are more decisions, few of which have any reference to Negroes, based on the so-called 14th Amendment than on any other, indicates a need for a 14th Amendment. As the arguments against the 14th and 15th Amendments are irrefutable, there is little doubt that some future Supreme Court, made up of learned and impartial justices, will throw these Amendments out. It would, therefore, save a lot of confusion to adopt a correct amendment before the present so-called 14th Amendment is invalidated.

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The second of these proposed amendments would, by repealing the 17th Amendment, return the choosing of United States Senators to the State legislatures. It was the Founders' plan that the members of the House of Representatives were to represent the people. The Senators were to represent the States. No harm could come from a provision that would allow the people to veto an unpopular choice. Such a veto provision would have probably eliminated the Lorimer Case, which caused the adoption of the 17th Amendment.

The third proposed amendment is intended to overcome the objections of that greatest of statesmen, Thomas Jefferson. This plan provides for the United States Senate to select ten of the 11 Supreme Court Judges for rotated terms of ten years, with the legislatures of the States, in each judicial circuit, holding the veto power. It also requires that the Supreme Court Judges have ample experience, represent all sections of the Nation, and be, as the President, native born.

Security is mostly a superstition. It does not exist in nature, nor do the children of men as a whole experience it. Avoiding danger is no safer in the long run than outright exposure. Life is either a daring adventure, or nothing. Serious harm, I am afraid, has been wrought to our generation by fostering the idea that they would live secure in a permanent order of things. They have expected stability and find none within themselves or in their universe. Before it is too late they must learn and teach others that only by brave acceptance of change and all-time crisis-ethics can they rise to the height of superlative responsibility.—HELEN KELLER

A man's idealism led him to tragedy

Battle at the Windmill

BY LOUISE PLUMB

MANY years ago an old windmill was converted into a light-house to serve the St. Lawrence River shipping in the Prescott-Ogdensburg area. It still stands, a massive truncated cone, grey and grim, marking the site of one of the most tragic episodes of the Canadian Rebellion of 1837-38.

Although the rebellion faltered late in 1837, some interested Americans organized the Hunters' Lodges in the spring of 1838. The motives of the founders were not above suspicion. Were they idealists or merely opportunists ready to make a quick dollar?

The lodges caught the public fancy and within a few weeks every American border town from Vermont to Michigan had its Hunters' Lodge. Each recruit would pay his dues, sometimes buy stock in the Republican Bank of Canada, and then take the solemn oath:

"I swear to do my utmost to promote Republican Institutions and ideas throughout the world . . . and I promise, until death, that I will attack, combat and help to de-

stroy every power . . . of Royal origin, upon this continent . . ."

Canadian rebels who had fled to the United States shunned these societies as disloyal to the British Crown.

The Masters of the Hunters soon found themselves embarrassed by the Hunter's oath. The trouble lay in "attacking and destroying" Royal authority. Such an act demanded armed force, a military leader and courage. The Masters lacked all these assets. By late summer, however, the rank-and-file Hunters were restless. Some were muttering about the futility of investing in the lodges when nobody was doing anything about invading Canada.

At this time Niles von Shultz, a young man of courage and integrity, was drawn into the Hunter conspiracy. Born into an aristocratic family of Cracow, Poland, in 1807, von Shultz had already lived through a reign of terror. In 1830, oppressed beyond endurance, the Poles had revolted against their Russian, Prussian and Austrian masters. Von Shultz's father, a ma-

jor in a Polish regiment, was killed in action. Von Shultz himself served the freedom fighters with such distinction that he won a battlefield commission. During the bloody suppression of this revolt, he managed to escape to Italy where he met and married an English girl. The couple emigrated to Virginia and von Shultz patented a process for crystalizing salt and entered into business. In the fateful year, 1838, von Shultz's business travels took him to northeastern New York State.

THE TOP Hunters took one glance at his military record and tagged him as the man most likely to save their golden goose. But would von Shultz cooperate? Probably not, they decided. It mattered nothing to him whether Canada boasted a republican government or a colonial government. So they explained to him, in elaborate detail, how the British rulers kept the poor Canadian "serfs" in a state of bondage and oppression. To a man of von Shultz's background and temperament, this was like exploding a fire-cracker under him. Not only did he agree to lead an expedition against Prescott, but he located scores of Polish refugees, convinced them of the worth of the cause, and paid their expenses to the frontier. Later, in sadder days, he testified that he was "induced to take command of the invaders under false impressions."

A thousand men assembled along

the south shore of the St. Lawrence for the assault, and three leaders were named: von Shultz, Bill Johnson, who was a notorious river pirate, and a certain General Bierge. The "general" was probably a title conferred by the Hunters since von Shultz was given the rank of colonel. Von Shultz's battle plan was, to say the least, direct. The whole group would land on the docks in the heart of Prescott. Then von Shultz and the main body of men would enter the business district where, the Hunters assured him, the Canadian "serfs" would join him. At the same time two smaller groups would spread out along his flanks, the eastern one taking the still incomplete and unmanned Fort Wellington. Von Shultz expected to use Prescott and Fort Wellington as a beachhead through which thousands upon thousands of other Hunters could enter Canada and gradually occupy the whole country.

Unfortunately for the plan, during the week-end of November 10, General Bierge suddenly took sick. The men diagnosed the malady as acute cowardice and the ailment proved infectious. By zero hour on Monday, November 12, 1838, several hundred men had decided that the invasion of Canada was really none of their business after all. Von Shultz then changed the landing place to Windmill Point about two miles east of Prescott. He and his Polish comrades set out in one

schooner while a second schooner carried Bill Johnson's contingent. Whatever Johnson's faults, he was an excellent navigator who knew every shoal and rock in the St. Lawrence—but somehow his schooner ran aground. When finally it was pried off the bar, Johnson decided to return to Ogdensburg. Von Shultz made the landing with less than 200 men.

Then he got a real jolt. In the force opposing him were a few regular soldiers, but the great bulk of it was militia—civilian volunteers. These were the “serfs” he had come to free!

The Polish-Americans took shelter in the windmill whose walls were several feet thick, and in an adjacent stone house that was almost as solid. On Tuesday, when the battle was renewed, it became one of the most widely attended engagements in military history, for thousands of spectators lined the American shore to watch its progress. By evening the Canadians realized that muskets alone could not drive the invaders out and they sent to Fort Henry at Kingston for artillery. In the meantime von Shultz's men recognized their position as hopeless since there were no reinforcements coming over. At nightfall they were able to dispatch a small boat to Ogdensburg asking for a schooner to evacuate them. When the boatman returned with the promise of a schooner, the Polish-Americans moved their wounded to the river

front and waited. The schooner never came. Just before dawn they returned to the windmill and stone house.

IN THE NEXT two days there was very little action around the windmill. Then on Friday, November 16, Colonel Dundas, commandant of Fort Henry, arrived. With him he brought four companies of the Eighty-Third Regiment, a howitzer and two 18-pound field pieces. An hour after the shelling started, von Shultz raised a flag of truce and surrendered unconditionally. One hundred and fifty-six invaders, some of them wounded, had survived the battle.

As soon as they laid down their muskets, Canadian militiamen set upon them and only the intervention of the British soldiers prevented a massacre on the spot. Later von Shultz publicly thanked the men of the Eighty-Third Regiment. But in that moment of danger, he recognized fully to what extent he had been duped by the Hunters.

Brought before a court-martial on November 28, von Shultz chose for his lawyer a 23-year-old Kingstonian named John A. Macdonald. The young lawyer was so sympathetic to the idealistic invader that he refused to accept a fee for his services. Even the judge presiding at the court-martial was filled with compassion. When von Shultz pleaded guilty to charges of attacking the Queen's Dominions and killing the

Queen's subjects, both capital offences, the judge argued with him, pointing out that the plea of guilty carried with it a mandatory death sentence. But von Shultz, suffering a keen sense of remorse, adamantly refused to change his plea. Later, in settling his modest estate, he bequeathed £400 to the dependents of the British soldiers who were killed at the Battle of the Windmill.

Von Shultz was sentenced to a felon's death by hanging. Macdonald tried to get the sentence changed to a death befitting a soldier—before a firing squad. When the court refused, the lawyer at least managed to have the place of execution

changed from the public square at Kingston to the relative privacy of Fort Henry. On December 8, 1838, Niles von Shultz was hanged.

TO-DAY two bronze plaques are mounted on the windmill. The one to the left of the door is a memorial to the two British officers and 14 men who lost their lives repelling a foreign invasion of Canada. To the right, just below a row of windows, another plaque, inscribed in both English and Polish, commemorates the Polish-Americans who died in their effort to free an "oppressed" people. Both sides richly deserve their memorials.

Softening Church Views

Churches are now being told to unlimber their backbone on the question of atheistic Communism.

Rev. Dr. John C. Bennett, dean of the faculty of (Rockefeller financed) Union Theological Seminary in New York, addressing the world assembly of the International Congregational Council, wondered whether the time had come to "emphasize less than has been our practice, opposition to Communism and to stop the continuous expressions of national and religious hostility to Communists and Communist nations."

He told his listeners the Western World should attempt to understand the Soviet position.

He said the churches "should not take so rigid an attitude that they cannot see that a second generation of Communists in Russia may become concerned chiefly in building their own country so that they may become less fanatical believers in their ideology."

Dr. Bennett has been listed as a signer of the petition to the President urging amnesty for Communist Party leaders imprisoned under the Smith Act; linked with the National Federation of Constitutional Liberties and the League for Industrial Democracy and vice-chairman of the New York State Liberal Party.—NATIONAL REPUBLIC

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the K
by
Simpson*

ONE FOOT

IN THE MOTOR AGE

By Russell Davison

ONE DAY soon a pedestrian will step off the curb in the middle of the block and start blithely across the street against the two-way flow of traffic. A blast from a policeman's whistle will halt him and a curt command will return him to the sidewalk where he will be awarded a colorful "chewing out" and a summons for jay-walking. The day already has come to some cities, where the law has cracked down on jaywalkers.

Any law that reduces accidents and curtails loss of life is a good law. There can be no arguments against that phase of it; however, the pedestrian, in this age of motor vehicles, has tough going and the wheels are against him.

A pedestrian, attempting to cross

a busy thoroughfare has to be fleet of foot and nimble of brain, skillful at dodging and sprinting, and his decisions and actions must be simultaneous, even when traffic lights are with him. When he steps off at the green light does traffic cease moving? It no longer comes across the avenue but vehicles career around the corner at alarming speeds, taxis brush the crease in his trousers and trucks fan his coat-tails. There are pedestrians who insist that the only safe place to cross the street is in the middle of the block. Here, they maintain, that they can at least gauge the dangers accurately, whereas crossing at intersections compounds the hazards as it is difficult to judge what will be coming around the corner,

how fast it will be moving and whether the driver will slow down or accelerate as he makes the turn.

There is always the fellow who is jockeying for position when halted by a red light and frequently inches his vehicle forward until it blocks the right of way; or his anxiety to be underway causes him to gun his motor, thus transferring his anxiety to the pedestrian, who, fearful of being run down, breaks into a mad sprint for the safety of the sidewalk. Then there is the practical joker. Time moves slowly for this fellow while waiting for the green light. As a pedestrian comes abreast of his radiator, he gives a loud blast on the horn, shattering the pedestrian's aplomb and elevating his blood pressure. The motorist is so pleased by the startled expression on his victim's face that he goes off into peals of raucous laughter and doesn't immediately notice that the light has changed.

Being caught in the middle of the thoroughfare when the light changes is like facing a thundering herd of buffalo with an empty gun. The second the light turns green the cars jump ahead and if the pedestrian doesn't have his wits about him he is liable to become one of the casualties of the era of progress.

THE LIGHT-jumping motorist is something else again. This is a flagrant law breaker who cares nothing for the rights of others and less for their safety. He goes

through red lights moments before they change and, if he hits someone, he should get full credit for trying.

Many traffic lights are rigged for the convenience of the motorist. There are lights on busy boulevards where a pedestrian waits interminably for his chance to cross. When the light does change the time allotted him to make his crossing is infinitesimal.

The motorist regards the pedestrian as a nuisance. The pedestrian thinks of the motorist as a menace. Both are right and wrong. There are motorists who give pedestrians a decent break, and there are pedestrians who have been the cause of accidents, due to carelessness and thoughtlessness. Put a pedestrian behind the wheel of a car and put a motorist afoot and they will quickly see things from the other fellow's point-of-view.

There is a profound need for education and a greater need for courtesy. If we can educate people to fly jet aircraft, to operate radar, and to run intricate machinery, surely we can educate motorists and pedestrians alike, to assume their equal burdens of responsibility. Remember the day you were pushing your infant son in his baby buggy when the light changed against you? Who waved you across? A motorist. And remember the day when, driving in a strange city, you lost your way and asked a man for directions? Who told you how to get to your destination? A pedestrian.

A CALL FOR REDEDICATION

by Mrs. Frederic A. Groves

*President General of the National Society, Daughters of the
American Revolution.*

For love of Country and liberty our forefathers accepted death and made immortal their patriotism and their virtue.

We, Daughters of the American Revolution, should question ourselves: Are we following their example and conscientiously assuming our responsibility as citizens? Are we courageously condemning and working to combat those forces which would destroy our Republic and way of life? Are we seeing through the insidious propaganda of the internationalists, socialists and communists, and being actively loyal to American principles? Are we making every possible effort to see to it that our precious legacy shall go down honored and cherished to our children, and that future generations shall rejoice in our nation's memories?

We greatly need to be forever conscious of the privileges we have inherited, of our possessions, our advantages, our blessings. It would be a betrayal of trust to continue as we have for so long, to take our rich heritage for granted.

When we consider young people, it is always with anticipation and hope that they will achieve their ambitions more completely than we have achieved our own. We wish for them a realization of all their aspirations. It is for them we work and pray, save

and invest, that they may enjoy the fullest opportunities for their courage and their talents.

Will the coming generation rise up to call us "Blessed," or will they ask of us: "Why the astronomical national debt? Why the heavy military burden of foreign commitments to fight for the defense of other nations? Why the confiscatory taxes? Why the inflated dollar? Why the bad relations which we have created with the rest of the world? Why have we inherited a national debt for us to pay off, one that is equal to the combined national debt of all the nations?"

We owe it to our children to work without ceasing toward the restoring of Constitutional government, thus saving our institutions of liberty and freedom for the individual. The challenge is great, but the Constitution provides the way. All public officials should be forced by "We, the people" to strictly adhere to its plain provisions. If they do not, they should be removed by any means necessary and replaced by those who would be impervious to the clamor of mobs and pressure groups who would destroy this Republic for some fleeting benefit to themselves. Our loyalty is to the Constitution, not to one or more individuals.

*Excerpts from an address given at
DAR conference.*

it's GOOD-BY to the CARIBOU

It may be too late to save the great herds that mean life to the Eskimos and Indians of the North

by Paul Brock

THE caribou are dying, and as a species may soon be extinct." Those words, proved ominously true by recent surveys of the once vast caribou herds of the Northwest Territories, could mean, literally, sentence of death for 15,000 Indians and Eskimos whose food, clothing, and very existence depend on this northland animal.

"A crisis of tremendous magnitude" was how Northwest Territories Game Commissioner, Gordon Robertson, described the situation, before Canada's Parliament in January of this year. "If the present situation continues for another three years the caribou herds may become extinct."

One of the poorest calf crops in years has helped slash the northland herds to an estimated 200,000, Federal wildlife officials say. In 1948-49, they numbered 660,000. In 1955, they were counted at 300,000. The 1957 count showed a staggering drop to 200,000. This alarming and accelerating disappearance of the north's most important game animal has given rise to new rec-

ommendations for stringent control measures and a review of Indian and Eskimo hunting rights.

At present Indians and Eskimos, who form more than 90 per cent of the total northern hunting population, generally are exempt from game laws under long-standing treaties. "We can regulate against the white man, who usually cooperates," said Dr. Frank Banfield, until recently Chief Mammalogist with Canada's Federal Wildlife Service, "but he forms only a small part of the hunting population."

June blizzards last year, with low temperatures, strong winds and wet snows, killed off three-quarters of the newborn caribou calves. The drastic measures now proposed by the Council of the Northwest Territories—measures which will prohibit the killing of the caribou calves at any time—will make illegal the feeding of caribou meat to dogs, and make it compulsory to use rifles of .22 caliber for caribou hunting.

But it is doubtful whether such

legislation will produce any worthwhile result. The only real solution is to provide alternative sources of income and employment to the people, who now rely on hunting and trapping the caribou for their livelihood. The very existence of these people of the northland at present depends on the movements of the caribou.

ONE LARGE section of them are the Caribou Eskimos, a pagan tribe which has no contact with the sea, and almost no contact with the white man. Another tribe is made up of the Chipewyan Indians, who live just inside the timberlands and are called Idthen Eldeli, or Eaters of Deer—a name that is literally true because 90 per cent of their staple diet is caribou meat.

Even white men in the territory cannot live without the caribou. Grim proof of this was furnished recently by the death of Robert Hornby, a seasoned Northlands hunter, who had spent many years in the wilderness. He moved down Thelon River into the plains, taking with him two young sportsmen, George Phail and Stanley Laverton. But that year the caribou did not come to Hornby's camp. In the spring there were three dead men locked in the savage tundra.

In a sense the deaths of these three men was a measure of the depth of mystery surrounding the caribou. Neither native Indians nor

Eskimos, nor even scientists specializing in northern wild life, can fully explain the rapid disappearance of the caribou herds. Nor can they explain the massive migrations, or predict by what route or in what direction the caribou will move. After thousands of years of intimate experience with the herds, the native people are still completely at the mercy of the beasts' unpredictable whim. From year to year the migrations are never the same. Routes that have been rigorously followed for decades are suddenly and inexplicably abandoned, and both caribou and men die of starvation and exposure as a result. Winter or "yards" areas that have known a herd or two for half a century may be empty when a certain autumn comes, and again men die.

There are other mysteries about this big game animal. Even now it is not known exactly where the fawning area is. The does go north with swollen bellies. They disappear, and in a few weeks reappear with fawns beside them. But no man has yet seen the fawning of a big herd, or found a major fawning ground.

And there is the problem of the antlers. In all the deer family, the caribou—and the closely-related reindeer—are the only species of which the females bear antlers. As for the bucks, their spreads are unbelievable. A big buck weighing two hundred pounds may carry

antlers weighing 30 pounds, with a sweep of four feet, a breadth of four feet and a height of nearly that much! They are massive ornaments, yet, despite the terrific drain on the vitality of the animals which their production entails, they seem to serve no useful purpose.

The caribou do not use their towering tines to rake up moss from under the snow, as some observers have insisted. Neither do they use their antlers as weapons of protection against wolves or other predators. Only when the rut is on, do the antlers come into use. Then they serve almost solely for intimidation or "bluffing"—for they are too massive and cumbersome to inflict much damage—unless it happens that two bucks lock antlers—then both combatants starve to death.

ANOTHER odd thing about the caribou is the so-called "hoof-clicking". In the pastern joint of the foot there is a loose cartilage which emits a muted clicking sound every time the ankle joint is bent. A passing herd of caribou sounds like a million castanets being rattled in the distance. It is a startling and fascinating thing to hear. No other deer are so equipped and it has been impossible to find any useful purpose this clicking might serve.

Nature, while fashioning the caribou, has ruthlessly sacrificed beauty for utility. They are awkward,

ungainly brutes with huge, heavy heads, wedge-shaped bodies and long knobby legs terminating in immense grotesque feet. But those rangy legs are well adapted to covering the broken and rocky tundra, and those ugly feet serve as excellent snowshoes in the soft drifts that lie in the forest lands.

Nothing nature or science has ever invented can equal the fur of caribou as a coat for man or beast. It is incredibly warm, yet amazingly light. An Eskimo's full winter suit of caribou fur weighs about six pounds—and it is twice as warm as a white man's winter woolen garments that weigh up to 30 pounds.

This miracle is possible because each individual hair of the caribou is hollow. The enclosed air space forms a perfect insulator, with the minimum of weight. The hollow hair has another use—it makes the caribou a good swimmer. I once followed a buck which deliberately set out to make a seven-mile swim across a lake. At the end of that endurance test in frigid waters, the beast was still floating as high as if it wore a life-preserver, and it was not even seriously winded.

Its long legs and shaggy hair make the mule-sized caribou look much bigger than it really is. "Green" hunters are sometimes sadly disappointed when they find that a caribou hasn't much more meat on it than a good-sized sheep. Still the caribou carry enough meat

to support most of the humans—and the wild beasts—that live in the northland. This is probably one more reason for the caribou's extinction.

FOR INSTANCE, there is a vicious horde of parasites always living within the bodies of the caribou. One adult animal may carry up to one hundred and fifty warble-fly larvae—each half as long as your thumb and encased in sacs—just under the back skin. In nostrils and nasal passages a big buck may also carry up to one hundred twenty-five pencil-thick botfly larvae, each an inch in length. There are little nematode worms scattered thickly through all the body tissue, jostling an equal number of small tape-worm cysts. Almost every organ in the body has a special quota of parasites.

Going up the scale there are the flies. If summer in the northland has one torment worse than all the others, it is the plague of black flies, sand flies, mosquitoes, deer flies, bot and warble flies, that make summer life a torment for both men and caribou. There are few men up there, so the deer must act as filling-stations for the countless billions of flies, and there are records of caribou being killed by flies from sheer loss of blood!

Further up the scale there are the gulls and ravens—the vultures of the Arctic—and these find their main sustenance in the carcasses of

the dead and dying caribou. Along the flanks of the great herds, the skies are often mottled black and white with gulls and ravens, following them.

Next come the wolves, foxes, bears and wolverines. The giant grizzly bear of the Northwest Territories owes its whole life to the caribou. The lesser carnivores can subsist for a time on other foods, but they, too, depend mainly on caribou meat. Wolves do most of the killing for this group, but they concentrate on the unfit animals, the cripples, the weaklings and the diseased.

At the top of the list of caribou-slayers and eaters stands man—the Caribou Eskimos and the Chipewyan Indians—whose entire way of life is linked to the animal. Their clothing, tents, ropes, bags, shoes, all come from its skin. Their food consists almost entirely of caribou meat. Caribou fat supplies their only light, and caribou bones give them most of their tools and weapons, other than their rifles. Nothing about the caribou is useless to these men, who make thread from the sinews, soup from the blood, and tools from the bones and teeth. They can (at present) no more live without the caribou than they can live without air; if the caribou miss their camps in the autumn, then death is a frequent visitor among the Indians and the Eskimos before spring comes.

After the fawns are born in

spring, the herds break up into small groups which scatter out over the whole northern half of the interior plains. These little groups drift with apparent aimlessness, but there is a steady trend towards the south. The groups graze southward, pick up other groups, and as the herds snowball in size, so does their southward momentum grow. By mid-July the entire caribou population of the northland, concentrated into one huge mass, flees south as if driven by some terrible and unseen enemy. The flight continues until it reaches the very edge of the forests, then it breaks and the throng dissolves into countless little groups. Soon these slowly begin to make their way northward again. By the time of the rut, in October, they have reached the northern limits of their range. Then the snows come and once more they hurry to the south. This time they may continue five hundred miles deep into the forests.

Why? Nobody knows. We only know that the caribou are never still. Day in, day out, they are always on the move, restlessly swing-

ing into the south, the north, the east or the west. It is one of the great mysteries of the animal world.

POSSIBLE key to the extinction of the caribou is the modern repeating rifle. In the hands of native hunters, who have been taught for generations that they must kill every caribou they can or starve, the rifle has become a scourge. In 1957 a single Chipewyan Indian was reported to have killed 65 caribou from one herd and left them lying in the snow where they had fallen, *and all he took was their tongues!* But he is not the only miscreant. Indians, Eskimos and white men—mining-men, tractor-train men, sportsmen in airplanes and helicopters—compete with one another in destruction.

Long-overdue legislation, now recommended by the Council of the Northwest Territories, could put a stop to the slaughter, but it may be too late. Many authorities think that the extinction of the caribou in the northland is inevitable, and that the Caribou Eskimos and the Chipewyan Indians also are doomed.

"Christmas Aftermath"

Christmas afternoon found our Tim sitting at the foot of the Christmas tree looking over his gifts. Finally he let out a great sigh that was much too heavy for a boy of five, so I asked if anything were wrong.

"Nothing's wrong. I'm just glad Christmas is over. I'm so tired of being good."

—LUCILLE J. GOODYEAR

HE LEARNED MARXISM IN A CHURCH SEMINARY

THE MAKING OF A LEFT-WING PARSON



by Reverend John Clarence Petrie

LEFTHAND parsons are not born that way. Somewhere along the line between boyhood and ordination they become indoctrinated with Marxist ideas. Probably no two have the same story to tell. One man became a Socialist while in college. He is still a very influential one, whose editorials in the church paper, of which he has been editor for several decades, never cease trying to make friends for the Soviet Union. "I entered the seminary," he told me, "because I saw the Church as the best soap box from which to advance socialism."

My own experience was quite otherwise. Reared to look upon socialism as sinful, I entered a seminary of the Episcopal Church which was honeycombed with Marxism. Like most men with cler-

ical vocations I had an abhorrence of social injustice. From childhood I had looked on in admiration at the annual Labor Day procession in my home town. My father's one employee was a union man. I was put out to board with families whose male members belonged to unions. My sympathies were always with the working class; but I never dreamed of class war.

As I look back I can think of nothing predisposing me to socialism and welfare stateism except that sympathy with the "underdog." Then I was suddenly catapulted into the atmosphere of a theological seminary literally saturated with left-wing talk. I say "talk" instead of "thought" for it seems as I look back that there was little real thinking involved. Every-

body was disturbed over social injustice. Wicked capitalism was at the bottom of all our ills. The profit motive, thoroughly selfish and unchristian, was an ineradicable part of capitalism. The remedy was for the instruments of production to become public property. There was no attempt to offer arguments against this Marxist line. No one mentioned that only by confiscating private property could public ownership occur. No one pointed out that public ownership actually meant control by political office holders. No one suggested that perhaps men who had spent their lives in the corporations were better equipped to manage it than men whose main qualifications were those connected with vote getting.

OURS WAS a simple gospel—that is, where social ills were concerned. It was the gospel according to Marx, fully inspired and infallible. The dogmatic certitude of this gospel was in startling contrast to the Gospel which the Church had been preaching for nineteen centuries. Who was Jesus Christ? What was the nature of the Scriptures? What was the Church? What of the Sacraments? What of life after death? What of judgment? The Church had been giving clear answers to questions from the earliest Christian centuries. But our seminary was vague, full of doubts. The New Testament was not taught us as the product of the early Church

which had vouched for its inspiration. It was a laboratory specimen to be picked at and analyzed as something utterly unrelated to anything else. Proof that it was fallible and much in error was sought by the teachers. Within six weeks I had come to believe that much of it was mythology, some of it superstition, and not a little of it fraudulent.

Christ, who was worshipped in the words of the Nicene Creed as "God of God, Light of Light, Very God of Very God," became, in the light of what we were taught, a misguided fanatic who believed that the world would end, perhaps, in his lifetime. If not, then his death would bring it about. The creeds were so much human invention. Life after death was to be doubted. And, since Christ was only a man, his marriage views were of no value.

At the end of my first year I transferred out of that school to one that was faithful to the teachings of the Church and had no self-assured messianic role to bring in the kingdom of Marx. It was to take me 17 years to recognize that Marxism means surrender of freedom; that government ownership was a camouflage expression for slavery to politicians. It was to be another 13 years after that before full faith in Christ returned. Meantime I had spent the best 30 years of my life as an exile from the ministry for whose service I had been trained.

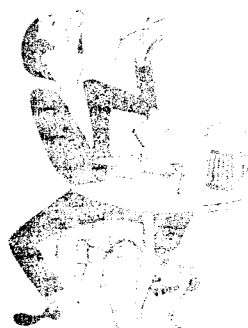
—from *Christian Economics*

In Hollywood—

Even the Food

Must Perform

by **CHARLES SANDLER**



THE motion picture director mopped his forehead. A cameraman shifted uneasily in his chair. "Do you mean to tell me," the director said, "that you can't prepare gold-colored food?"

This question was directed to a lean, bald-headed man at the far end of the conference table. "I don't know yet," replied the man, who was Charles R. Parker, manager of the Commissary Department at Warner Brothers' Pictures, Inc.

"You see," said Parker, "it's no problem to make food gold colored, but the script calls for the cast to eat it. And every gold coloring that we know about is poisonous."

The scene they were discussing was an essential sequence of a banquet in "The Silver Chalice."

Chefs experimented with outlandish recipes, and Parker sought the advice of chemists and pharma-

cists and food people. They could not find the formula.

"Finally, someone told me that the Chinese have a dessert powder that produces a gold color," Parker relates. He visited Los Angeles' Chinatown, where, after searching for almost an entire day, Parker walked into a unique grocery store.

"As a man who used to be a grocer himself," Parker recalls, "I was fascinated. The store displayed dried squid from Hong Kong, shark fins from Mexico, and ancient preserved eggs from Formosa. I had a feeling that I had come to the right place."

The middle-aged Chinese grocer sold him the dessert powder and a few days later a movie queen was photographed daintily chewing a gold-colored pear.

Parker declares that "Movie standards are tougher these days on food

as well as starlets. Both have to do more than look beautiful. They have to be able to perform."

Hollywood now bestows on food an eminence almost equal to that of make-up, costumes, and sets. Film executives discuss photogenic food for the flickers at production meetings at 2:00 p.m. every working day, and Charles Parker finds these meetings a stimulating challenge.

IT WAS in 1947 that Parker became manager of the Cafe and Commissary Department at Warner Brothers' Pictures, and it is as the manager of a large eating establishment that Parker usually thinks of himself. He feeds the stars off the set, as well as on it. Parker observes that most stars are interested in low calorie, energy foods, and that as a beverage they seem to prefer milk.

Supporting players and extras also are fed in the studio's commissary and on location. Parker finds out how many mouths he will have to feed each day at the Production Meeting.

Whenever food is used in a motion picture, there must be stand-by orders in case the scene has to be re-shot. As an example, Parker explains that it was necessary to bake a half-dozen birthday cakes in order to have substitutes in readiness for a possible retake of a scene in which the cake was cut.

One of his biggest tasks was a

scene in *Giant*, for which an estimated 750 pounds of beef and calves' brains were barbecued. Ordinarily, it would have taken about 200 pounds of meat to feed the people involved in this scene of a big ranch barbecue. Because of the several days of shooting, it was necessary to prepare the excess poundage of meat, which was cooked for 36 hours in a pit three feet deep and nine feet long.

Sometimes, Parker must supply more than food. For a scene in *Bombers B-52*, he had to furnish a multitude of smokes—250 cigars and 10,000 cigarettes.

Food which is to be eaten in a film usually is prepared behind the scenes on the sound stage.

Such perishables as butter, which is quick to melt under the powerful lights, are never set on the tables until the scene is actually ready for shooting.

It is not always that easy to find the food specified in the script. "While they were making *Helen of Troy*," Parker says, "they wanted to film a scene in which the actors ate pomegranates. I soon discovered that there were no pomegranates available anywhere in the United States and only after calling all of the foreign consulates did I discover that I could order them from Australia or South Africa.

"The next time you see glamorous vittles in the movies," says Charles Parker, "I hope my efforts will give you some food for thought."

T A T O O

by Jack B. Kemmerer

MENTION tattooing to most people and you will immediately receive an unfavorable reaction.

"Why would anyone want to put those things on their bodies? You can leave tattoos to the sailors, I don't want any part of them."

The art of tattooing and the uses to which it has been put has developed considerably during the 4,000 years that separate the butterfly on Field Marshal Montgomery's right arm and the tattoos discovered on the skins of Egyptian mummies dating back to 2000 B.C. The practitioner of the art of tattooing today, with his electric needles and antiseptic colors, is a far cry from the ancient tattoo artist who employed soot, gunpowder, sharpened stones and other primitive tools to apply his "pictures."

Today the uses are also different: in Gary, Indiana white-coated doctors hovered over the bedside of a

little girl lying quiet, almost motionless, in a hospital. Their diagnosis was extremely discouraging. The child, desperately ill, required extensive blood transfusions—but she had a very rare blood type—AB negative—and the local blood centers couldn't match it.

The frantic parents appealed for help through the newspapers. In most cities—such as yours—that urgent appeal would have been useless; less than five per cent of all Americans have AB negative blood, and few people even know what type blood they have. But the Gary hospital had volunteer donors in such numbers they had to be turned away, and the little girl's life was saved.

How did this miracle happen? Actually, the girl's life was saved because of a tiny tattoo mark on the bodies of 60,000 residents of Lake County, Indiana. This tattoo

identifies the individual's blood type and RH factor—positive or negative.

It is possible that, in the near future, you, too, will have such a tattoo, and so will everyone else. The result could be the saving of thousands of lives—even untold millions, if another war ever comes. Why? In the event of simultaneous atomic attacks on large population centers in the United States, there will be millions of people in immediate need of medical attention. Hundreds of thousands of these will need transfusions of whole blood to survive.

WITHOUT an immediate blood type available, life-saving whole blood transfusions would have to be withheld from a seriously injured person until his blood could be typed and cross-matched. To type the blood of millions of injured persons on short notice would be an impossible task.

Dr. Louis K. Diamond, head of a research group in Boston, estimated that, in peacetime, if we could divert two-thirds of all registered medical-laboratory technicians to full-time blood typing, it would require one year to type the blood of every man, woman and child in the United States. If these technicians could be trained in advance to use the new, fast typing methods now developed, the time could be cut to approximately six months. But, obviously, it is impos-

sible to divert medical technicians from their regular duties in sufficient numbers to do the job.

The tiny tattoo mark that saved the little girl in Gary, Indiana, could be the answer. That tattoo is the brainchild of a group of medical researchers directed by Dr. Andrew C. Ivy, former vice-president of the Chicago Civil Defense Organization. This group was seeking a quick, simple way to determine the blood types of civil populations in event of disaster. After developing a satisfactory, fast method of typing, their next problem was to identify the person's blood quickly in the event he was too badly injured to give the information.

The researchers developed a small vibrating electric tool similar to the standard tattooing machine which they called the Tat-typer. The machine's 30 needles, dipped in common fountain pen ink and applied to the skin, painlessly tattoo a quarter-inch mark in less than three seconds. The tattoo is placed between the eighth and ninth left ribs—the spot which is least likely to sustain damage in the case of bombing or accident—this fact discovered by Lloyds of London during World War II.

Having developed testing and identifying techniques, the doctors needed a large group to try it on. Selecting Lake County, Indiana, they first launched a campaign to familiarize the residents with their

work. The people lined up for their blood tests with enthusiasm. More than 90 per cent received tattoos in the few days allowed for the project.

The project quickly proved its worth and the Federal Civil Defense Committee hopes the day may soon come when blood type tattooing will be as prevalent as vaccination, making America's millions a walking blood bank, ready for immediate action in any emergency.

WHAT about little Eleanor, whose playmates called her "Dirty Face?"

Plastic surgeons have agreed that facial deformities should be treated in childhood whenever possible.

Dr. Anna Brind cites the case of Eleanor, born with a large wine-colored birthmark on her left cheek. It didn't take long before she developed a tragic sensitivity about her face. Her playmates began to call her "Dirty Face" and mocked her whenever she joined them. Eleanor began to avoid all companionship and her teacher regarded her as a dull child because she always sat in the back of the room, never speaking unless asked a direct question.

Using a new technique described by Dr. Herbert Conway, of New York's Cornell Medical Center, Eleanor's birthmark was successfully camouflaged by tattooing and in a short time her playmates had

forgotten it. The overwhelming feeling of frustration, which had dominated Eleanor's personality, began to melt away and her mental outlook changed for the better.

According to Dr. Conway, the material which gives this type of birthmark its red color usually lies deep down in the skin, and this can be camouflaged by tattooing over it in a shade which neutralizes the red color. (In a small percentage of cases, however, the red pigment is in the upper skin layers and can not be treated effectively by tattooing.)

In the first treatment the tattooing is done in just a small area, and four weeks are allowed to pass to make sure that the color obtained is satisfactory. Later, further treatments are given at intervals of four weeks. An area from four to six inches of skin can be tattooed at one treatment.

One of the strangest uses of tattooing was made behind the Iron Curtain in Hungary, with the tattoos placed on children. When the Communists began to deport certain "unsuitable persons," they refused to let the deportees take their children, under the age of ten years, with them. Instead, the youngsters were placed in State homes to be raised as 100 per cent Communists. The deported parents knew that they might never see their children again. Yet, secretly, they believed that the Communist reign of terror was bound to end. Before their final

separation, mother and child had secret symbols tattooed on their bodies. These people believed that parental love and family ties will someday prove stronger than the Iron Curtain. The tattooed children are a pledge to that belief.

WORLD WAR II brought a big increase in the use of tattooing in therapy, particularly in the field of psychiatry—through its use in plastic surgery. Tattooing, or, as the medics prefer to call it, pigment injection, is now an essential step in almost every plastic operation. It is the most worthwhile improvement, one doctor says, yet found in the field of plastic surgery.

Army medics, and particularly two sergeants, have done a wonderful job in adapting tattooing to fit this field. One sergeant, Antonio Cortizas, already a famous artist and sculptor in civilian life, learned the art of the tattoo artist from an old time practitioner in St. Louis, Missouri. Sergeant Cortizas developed many of the pigments used in plastic surgery tattooing and has helped many a badly disfigured GI enter civilian life again. One of his first patients was a soldier who had been seared by a flame thrower on Tarawa. Although Army plastic surgeons had rebuilt the soldier's face, it remained disfigured by numerous white scars where the newly grafted skin joined the old. After many days of painstaking work Cortizas finished the job, a tattooing

job so successful that it was extremely difficult to find the scars even if you knew they were there.

When Colonel James Brown became chief of plastic surgery at Valley Forge General Hospital during World War II, he began a quest for a man with artistic talent to learn tattooing. Sergeant Frank Eliscu, an artist and sculptor from Ossining, New York, got the job. Colonel Brown sent the sergeant to his St. Louis office, where Gertrude Hance, his civilian surgical artist, had also worked on the technique of pigment injection.

The sergeant quickly learned the new technique and soon had a steady stream of patients waiting for the sting of the electric tattoo needle. One of his customers was a sergeant whose upper lip, destroyed in a plane crash, was rebuilt by the doctors. The texture was normal, function perfect, but a lily-white lip in the bearded face of the sergeant was as unnatural as three eyes. Frank tinted the lip, then stippled minute dots over the area to simulate a light growth of beard. Two weeks later the lip appeared so natural that only very close observation could detect it to be man-made.

Use of the tattoo for health and appearance is becoming more widely accepted each year. Science has improved the tattoo to a point where it is no longer a mere novelty. Today the tattoo is a valuable aid in the medical world and may some day help to save your life.

A new home for bakers—

Our Popular Pretzel

by Harold Helfer

THE biggest comeback of recent times was made by the pretzel. This salty tidbit has almost tripled in sales and popularity in the last five years. In 1952, \$35,000,000 worth of the curled-up cracker was sold. Now this figure is passing the \$90,000,000 mark—a sensational gain.

This is more than just a comeback—the titillating tidbit is really just coming into its own. The fact of the matter is that in its so-called heyday, the Gay Nineties, it probably was not one tenth as popular as it is today.

We think of the pretzel of yesterday with nostalgia. It takes us back to a world of fun and innocence, high button shoes, bicycles built for two—and pretzels with beer. Today people buy this salty snack in dull, sanitary grocery stores instead of exciting dens full of sawdust and the smell of high yeast. Yet the popularity of the curlicue continues to soar. Today there are 83 bakers in our land engaged in turning out a thirst-provoking batch of more than 300,000,000 pounds annually.

If you were really to begin at the beginning, the pretzel story starts in 610 A.D.

At that time there was a monk in northern Italy who disliked wasting

cooking dough when he baked for the monastery. He imaginatively took the leftover strips of dough and formed them into a pattern that represented children's arms folded in prayer. These he would parcel out to children who were especially adept at reciting their prayers. He called the curled-up leftover strips "pretiola," meaning "little reward," and it is from this that the current term pretzel is derived. The tidbits caught the fancy of the people and in the Middle Ages there were bakers who specialized in making pretzels.

In 1510 A.D., the Turks were besieging Vienna. They'd assaulted the city without much success and had decided to tunnel under the walls. They worked in the still of the night and had almost succeeded when the pretzel bakers, making their wares for the next day, heard them. The bakers grabbed what weapons were at hand, from cleavers to rolling pins, and charged the Turks in the tunnel. So it was that the Turks not only fled the tunnel but the area as well and the siege was broken.

For this, the King of Austria be-

stowed on the pretzel bakers a coat of arms showing a shield against which was a rampant lion and a form of a pretzel in the midst of the shield. This is still the emblem of the trade.

SUCH an honored place did the pretzel come to have that at one time the pretzel was used as the nuptial knot in uniting royal families—a fact which can still be seen depicted in the stained glass windows of European cathedrals.

As time went on, commoners employed pretzels in their weddings. The bride would hold one side of a pretzel, the groom the other and they would tug on it, much as is done with fowl wishbones today. The one with the larger piece would have his wish come true.

Pretzels were on the American scene almost from the beginning. It is Lititz, Pennsylvania, though, that is regarded as the “spiritual home” of the pretzel in this country. In the early part of this country’s history a lonely tramp was passing through Lititz and when the bakery there was kind enough to hand him some cookies and rolls, the famished fellow was so grateful that he gave the baker, one Ambrose Rauch, a formula for making a superior pretzel.

The bakery founded by Rauch is still turning out pretzels and a bronze plaque on one of its walls marks it as being the “birthplace” of the American pretzel industry.

It is still pretty much the center of our pretzel production. Of America’s 83 pretzel-producing plants, 59 are in Pennsylvania. There are, also, eight in Ohio, five in New York, two in Indiana, Maryland and New Jersey and one each in Illinois, Michigan, Missouri, Wisconsin and California. It has become a truly gigantic business, employing thousands, and on its way to the \$100,000,000 mark in annual intake.

Several factors have led to the recent popularity of the pretzel. In Ripley’s “Believe It Or Not” items, he asserted in his syndicated sketch that, for all the wonders man had been able to achieve in this machine age, no one had been able to replace the skill and hand work of the old-time pretzel maker. This revelation promptly challenged American ingenuity and within a year after the cartoon’s appearance a machine had been created that could turn out very admirable pretzels in assembly-line numbers.

Television really gave the pretzel industry a shot in the arm. It seems that it is the perfect snack for munching and was supposed to be less fattening than many other snacks.

Anyway, the monk who started the twining tidbit with leftover bread end strips, if he were around today, would be moved to call it something else than “pretiola.” Even in these rather plush times, \$90,000,000-plus a year is somewhat more than just a “little reward.”

(continued from page 74)

**PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE FOURTEENTH ARTICLE OF
AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES**

The Fourteenth Article of Amendment to the Constitution of the United States is hereby amended to read as follows:

Section 1. All persons born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof, are citizens of the United States and of the State wherein they reside. No State shall make or enforce any law which is contrary to the provisions of the Constitution: provided, that nothing in this Article shall be deemed to deny or disparage the right of a State to retain complete and full control of police power, public education, marriage, public health, its militia, except when employed in the service of the United States, the use of its properties and all other powers not prohibited by the Constitution to the States.

Section 2. All decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States that were in pursuance of the Constitution, made under the authority of the Fourteenth Article of Amendment thereto, prior to the adoption of this Article, that are not in opposition to this Article, shall be deemed valid.

Section 3. The Congress shall have power to enforce, by appropriate legislation, the provisions of this Article.—Copyright 1957 by Paulsen Spence.

**PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE SEVENTEENTH ARTICLE OF
AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES**

The Seventeenth Article of Amendment to the Constitution of the United States is hereby repealed.

The Senate of the United States will be composed of two Senators from each State, who shall be native-born citizens of the United States, and, subject to the approval of a majority of the voters in that State, shall be chosen by the legislatures of the State which they are to represent, as follows:

The legislature shall appoint a Senator. The name shall be submitted to the voters at the next regular election. If the name submitted does not obtain the approval of a majority of the voters, it shall be withdrawn and new names submitted and new elections held until the name submitted receives the approval of a majority of the voters.

When a vacancy in the office of Senator occurs other than by expiration of his term of office, the legislatures of the States shall have power to determine the manner of filling the vacancy temporarily.

This amendment shall not be so construed as to affect the election or term of any Senator chosen prior to the ratification of this amendment.

Upon completion of his term of office the past President of the United States shall, at his discretion, become a member-at-large of the United States Senate during good behavior, shall retire temporarily or permanently at will, and shall receive the emolument of a Senator for life.—Copyright 1946 by Paulsen Spence.

THE TRUTH ABOUT

modern art

by Wheeler Williams

LEST too many readers be inveigled into speculating in so-called "modern art" by the "Boom" article in October issue, let's be sure they do so with their eyes open.

How did "modern art" start? Its founders were mediocre artists, seeking an audience, employing shock treatment methods of deformity, color discord, and other tricks to attract attention, however loaded with ridicule or scorn the reaction might be. That made their names notorious as "Fauves" (wild beasts).

Old masterpieces were getting harder and harder to find and living artists of real talent were never numerous. Wily dealers with a sense of side-showmanship (including some unscrupulous enough to relish selling copies as masterpieces to any nouveau collector) soon found delight and profit in trading upon the notoriety—pseudo-renown—of these self proclaimed masters,

and in promoting their works to gullible foreigners.

The label, "School of Paris" was pinned on this motley array of characters, for the most part denizens of Paris, but neither Parisian nor even French, whose works showed no vestige of France's great tradition of Beauty.

The Communists, who early realized the importance of art as a weapon, soon muscled in on the scene. It is not surprising that the heroes (living and dead) of the "modern" movement with its sundry schools of the radical "isms" which sprouted over Europe, much as commie fronts of all kinds sprouted here in the 30's and 40's, are largely identified Reds.

Following the Communist plan to destroy all existing religion, government, economy, liberty, self-confidence, morality and ethics, even in Russia, Kandinsky was called back from Germany to head official art in

Wheeler Williams, NA sculptor, President of American Artists, although busy working on the statue of Senator Robert A. Taft for the base of the Memorial Tower in Washington, took time out to write this "rebuttal" to the article, "The Boom in Modern Art," in the October issue of AMERICAN MERCURY.

Russia until Capitalism was destroyed. Then the "isms" were tabooed and Kandinsky sent back as missionary of nonobjective art to Germany. If, after killing and exiling so many artists of talent, Russia had difficulty in redeveloping a real national art of much importance, it is not surprising. However, judging by works at the Paris Exhibition in 1937 and New York Worlds Fair, and by reports on their art at Brussels (despite all the time and talent devoted to busts of Stalin) they are better represented artistically than some countries outside the iron curtain where they have been assiduously backing the destructive "isms."

THE self-styled art historians of the Modern and the Whitney Museums, to defend their acquisitions, always scream that to link modern art to Communism is ridiculous because it isn't allowed in Russia. Of course Russia is developing atomic energy for power at home but making atomic bombs for export. The kind of art they approve for home and foreign consumption have very different purposes.

Congressman Dondero, who retired two years ago after 50 years of dedicated elected service, showed himself a keener and more accurate historian in his many speeches on art in the Congress as "Modern Art Shackled to Communism," printed in the Congressional Record of

August 16, 1949, bears witness.

Of course, as he pointed out, their use of art as a weapon in the class struggle ("Not only a weapon, but a very potent one as well," wrote William Z. Foster in *The New Masses*—1946) is a many-headed one: social realism, to paint the dirty linen of other lands; captured artists of real talent as door openers to art organizations (their influences, treasuries and grants) and third, but far from least, the cancerous "isms" to disturb and debase.

A lot of people have been taken in by snob appeal and think they see beauty and form which actually is nonexistent. Would-be artists have joined the paint dribblers and bent-wire welders. Any one can do it and, since there are no standards, anything can be called a masterpiece. Many "museum boys" who should know better have become sideshow barkers for the freaks with which they are littering up gallery space. A lot of critics have written reams of nonsense about idiotic doodles. They are building paper foundations for alleged genius which will collapse and be forgotten, even by the current readers. Dealers buy and sell the works of each other's current pets at fantastic prices in the auction rooms to rig the values. New would-be connoisseurs have poured out a lot of money to acquire works by the manufactured major and minor masters. Others have poured out fabulous sums for museums.

books, and articles to promote the "isms" or to protect their dubious investments.

Certainly the great majority in all these categories are loyal pro-American anti-communists. You can be certain, however, there are key figures in the picture who are Communist Party members, agents or front-ers, chuckling as they lead the suckers on.

THE curator quoted, in the "Boom" article, as saying "No one can declare what is and what isn't art" was unique. The curators of the modern movement, as for example the just retired director of the Whitney Museum, claim that only those educated by the (self styled) art experts (i.e. themselves) can appreciate art. They hold up to scorn the modest layman's view: "I don't know much about art but I know what I like when I see it."

Art is not international. Art is national, racial and of its time. But art is universal and real art carries its message and inspiration to anyone, anywhere, today and tomorrow's morrow without written or vocal aid. So, buy what you like, *really like*, by all means, not just what Mrs. Jones or the modern art pusher tells you. You won't go far wrong. But if you really are sold on buying unknown moderns for quick profit, pick out one whose boosters know all the Hotel Druot and 57th Street tricks. After all, since in modern art there are no cri-

teria or standards, anything goes. The next discovery is whatever one they decide to build up as a straw genius. All too likely ten per cent of what you pay will go to the Party just as it does if you buy a Picasso. He's the character who wrote: "Art is not to decorate apartments, art is a weapon of revolution and my art is revolutionary art." And, despite all the praise that's been heaped upon his earlier Pink and Blue Periods, there was very little evidence of genius then and certainly none in his Red "ism" periods since.

As for the final questions in "Boom": "It's crazy art? Perhaps. Will it live? Who knows?" My answers are: "Yes, it's crazy, but sometimes crazy like a fox!" and "No! because if Russia, God forbid, should conquer, all "modern works" will be destroyed and "modern" artists put in the salt mines, while if our beloved Republic and the Free World survive as we pray they will, time will winnow the wheat from the chaff in art as in life. You can't even fool "some of the people" forever.

If you really want to get into the picture-collecting swim, even on a small scale, *look* before you read or listen. Buy what gives you joy and understanding fellowship with the artist, that which rings true of sincerity, beauty and craftsmanship. Shun what shows dirty linen and garbage or veils pornography or sacrilege with clumsy abstraction.

BUY THE work of the young unknown who shows promise and, yes, write to the editor of your favorite newspaper, if it has an art column devoted to Left Wing art, and urge that similar space be given a critic sympathetic to American art, faithful to time-honored tenets of form and color and true to classic verities.

I was lucky to get recognition before the paper curtain was so thoroughly installed to keep the public from knowing that real American art, modern as today, as varied as men are varied, one from another, and true to all the traditions, is being created. Those of my generation or older have no complaint.

When people want to honor our heroes, have a picture of their loved ones, a painting for the living room, a mural or a frieze for a public building, a figure for their garden or a flower piece for their dining room, they usually find us out. However, no man of real talent with the soul of a creative artist, loving God and his creations, could descend to manufacturing the mockeries of lower case modern art for a livelihood.

Hunt out new talent among the young and encourage it so that these men will not be diverted to more remunerative—if spiritually less rewarding—fields. Then we will have a real “Boom” in American Art.

In the quest for happiness one could not do better than to put into practice the precepts of a great Persian: “Taking the first step with a good thought, the second with a good word, and the third step with a good deed, I can enter paradise.”—REELTOPICS

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MADAME DE STAEL

Do You Know?

- Professor Harold Laski of England was used by the Conspirators to strengthen Russia and to weaken the U.S. At Cardiff on May 12, 1946, Laski stated that if he and the British Labour Movement, of which he was Chairman, had to choose between America and Russia, they would “stand four-square behind the Soviet Union.”
- The “international leaders” of Soviet Russia and the United States have agreed openly on only one issue—Israel, whom they armed, financed, and ahead of many previous applicants, brought into “their United Nations.”
- It was no mere coincidence that the United Nations flag is pale blue and white—the identical colors of the state of Israel.
- The UN Charter was drawn up by the Zionist, Leo Pasvolksky.
- The first act of the first Roosevelt government in 1933 was the recognition of Red Russia. This was done over the advice and protests of our best citizens.
- In Japan, a strong Communist Party now exists where Communism previously had been virtually unknown. Traitors in the U.S. had all Nationalist parties and societies banned by order of the U.S. government in 1946.
- Truman himself told the American Booksellers Association that his favorite reading is the Talmud. (See *Los Angeles Daily News*, Nov. 19, 1949.) Before being “advanced” into politics, Truman was assistant in the drapery shop of Eli Jacobson, at Independence, Missouri.
- In the 1948 World Jewish Congress, the Jews again affirmed their Unity in Dispersion.

- The Communist Blue Shirt uniform is fully legal in the Western Zone of Germany, but the wearer of the National Socialist Brown Shirt gets immediately jailed by the De-Nazification Court.
- The Communist Harry Dexter White (Weiss) was selected by Henry Morgenthau as U.S. Treasury Assistant Secretary. "They" so cleverly drafted the diabolical Bretton Woods Agreement that mass economic chaos could be created not only from the Wall Street end, *BUT ALSO FROM MOSCOW*.
- Abraham Lincoln was murdered on Good Friday, April 14, 1865.
- Communism is the activated Anti-Christ in action.
- In the catacombs of Rome there are 6,000,000 bodies of Christians in sacred dust and ashes. **ALL THE SIGNS THAT JESUS GAVE WERE FULFILLED BEFORE A.D. 70.**
- He who lives only to benefit himself, confers on the world a benefit when he dies.
- President Syngman Rhee complained in the *London Daily Express* of June 27, 1950, that he had been forced by the Americans to accept Communists in the ranks of his Army.
- The farmers are in mortal peril. Their **REAL** enemy is not the Department of Agriculture, but **THE CONSPIRATORS**.
- Over 90 per cent of those Chinese prisoners taken by the U.S. in Korea chose to remain outside Red China, many of them choosing to join Chiang, rather than return to their loved ones and homeland as long as the Reds were "firmly established in control."
- The primary purpose of the United States going into Lebanon and the British going into Jordan was to strengthen and preserve Israel. We ignored the frantic pleas of important Iraq. We would have been on strong moral ground if we had taken decisive steps to help the Hungarian Christians being butchered by the Red Tyrants of Soviet Russia. It would have started a prairie fire in back of the Iron Curtain. Since World War II, all steps have been taken that help Red Russia and Israel. The Plan has been to weaken the British, French and then the United States.

What Has Happened to Our Country?

BY WILLIAM E. JENNER

MR. PRESIDENT, the time has come for me to take my leave. Twelve years spent in the Senate of the United States—nearly a third of a man's professional life—leave a mark which nothing will ever erase. . . .

It is nearly 14 years since the day in November 1944, when I first took the oath of office in this Chamber.

Those 14 years have been among the most critical in the history of the United States.

As I plan to depart, I ask myself, what does it all mean? What is happening to my country?

When I came to the Senate—the armies of the Allies . . . freed France from the enemy. The end was in sight.

In the Pacific, the Navy had begun the destruction of Japanese sea power. MacArthur and his men had started on the bloody island road to Tokyo. Our country was the head and shield of the grand alliance.

We not only had 12 million men under arms, in every theater of the

war, but we were the arsenal for all the Allied Nations. . . .

Though I abhor bigness as a test of American achievements, the might of our operations, at such a high level of quality, added the sense of overwhelming strength to the patriotic devotion which stirred our people.

We were fortified inwardly by the conviction that we had never used our superior power to impose our will on any other people.

We expected nothing from our sacrifices except liberty for all nations, and the peace that goes with freedom.

That year of 1944 was a truly great year in the record of our country. . . .

The glory has departed. We no longer have a sense of elation. We are confused, operating at cross-purposes.

We refuse to face the harsh realities of the world we live in. . . .

But . . . I have tried to free my mind of cant, to strip it bare of the platitudes which are in style today.

I am willing to face the emptiness of things, because I believe that only after we have cleansed our minds of lies can new seeds begin to grow, in the little clearings where the weeds of self-deception have been cut down.

I am not going to retrace the struggle which has gone on in Congress and the executive branch since 1944.

The point is that we have been engaged in a far greater struggle, against a far more powerful force, than consumed our full powers in the war against the Axis.

We are fighting against a tidal wave of collectivism, coming out of Eastern Europe, which, if it is not stopped, will destroy all western civilization and the Christian faith on which it is based.

The Communist challenge may yet prove the goad which compels us to rise out of our sloth and security, to face the dangers of the world we live in.

In many ways Congress has been the frontline of this struggle for the soul of America.

We know of the determined efforts by a little group of willful men to perpetuate in the war and postwar years the unrestrained executive power they had built up during the New Deal period and World War II.

As I have said repeatedly, the New Deal had no common interests with the Democratic Party. New Dealism is an importation

from countries where the executive power was always dominant, or where rising Left-Wing factions, inexperienced in politics, yielded to the childish hope that, if governments were made strong, they would use their power to serve the interests of the people.

I said to members of my own party in 1953 that the New Dealers were interested only in the party in power.

I said they would make the same efforts to capture the Republican Party in 1953 that they made to take over the Democratic Party in 1933.

Let us go back to November 1944. Most Americans saw only the grand coalition with its huge armies and navies and air armadas pressing forward to victory.

THE Atlantic Charter promised a just peace. . . . We know how the Atlantic Charter was replaced by the agreements of the Big Three at Teheran, Yalta, and Potsdam.

We know how carefully thought out plans for military government of Germany and Austria were replaced by the Morgenthau plan for making Germany a pastureland and sending her scientists and others to slave labor in Russia.

We know how the trained diplomats who understood the Far East were replaced by John Carter Vincent and Lachlin Currie, Owen Lattimore, and E. C. Carter, with their precise plans for the softening up of Free China, and the

abandonment of Asia to the Communists.

We know how American economic ideas of free enterprise in foreign trade were replaced by GATT and other parts of the blueprint for one economic world.

We know how our policy was directed to let Korea fall, without letting it look as if we pushed her. Our valiant fighting men in Korea resisted and defeated the screaming hordes of Red China. We know how the victory was taken away from us, in the dark recesses of collaboration between our State Department and the United Nations...

We know how brilliantly Congress brought out the facts about the Communist influence on our Government's policies. The House of Representatives supported, through every kind of pressure and abuse, the Committee on Un-American Activities. The Senate supported the Subcommittee on Internal Security. . . . The evidence brought out by those committees and other committees of Congress documented large areas of the Communist conspiracy within our Government.

We know the pressure which set in to destroy these committees and to besmirch the evidence the Congress had gathered, and, even, to attack the legislative power itself.

Many brave and distinguished Members of Congress were retired to private life, because they incurred the anger of the Commu-

nists, who relentlessly pursue any one who dares oppose them, until the day he dies. There is a long line of such brave, defeated, forgotten men, up to the day of infamy when Joe McCarthy was censured by his own colleagues in the Senate because someone in high office did not want him to get nearer to the secret places where Communists had power over our Armed Forces.

WE REMEMBER . . . the Soviet Union had its spy network in Japan, under Richard Sorge, urging the Japanese to attack America, instead of Siberia. When Japanese planes rained death . . . on Pearl Harbor, the Soviet Union knew Siberia was safe. It moved its Asian forces to the European front.

Let every American who praises the Russian defense of Moscow remember that the Russian victory was possible only because our loyal ally, the Soviet Union, had persuaded the Japanese to attack our country.

The Soviet Union, in 1944, was so weak that it barely survived the conflict with Hitler. It survived only because America sent the extra margin of food and planes and trucks which kept the Russian armies in the field.

How did the Soviet Union repay our help . . . ? Just exactly as they had said they would repay it. Lenin had long taught the Communists that they must use every nationalist war to start the world civi-

war. As soon as the Communists were sure we would defeat the Nazis, Soviet political leaders started their intrigues to destroy Chiang Kai-shek and conquer China. . . .

They lit the fires of civil war in Korea and southeast Asia, stirred up civil commotion in Germany, Italy, Austria, France, and England, trained their subversive followers in India, Africa, and Latin America, and brilliantly directed their traitorous fifth column and its dupes in America.

Now half the world is under the heel of their armies. A large part of the so-called Free World is so confused by their intrigues, so fearful of their vengeance, that it cannot plan a counterattack.

All over the world the simple people know the score. . . . All over the earth they are leaving the Communist world for the Free World—voting, if you please, with their feet.

Our Government tells us Tito is a great champion of freedom; but the plain people of Yugoslavia do not understand . . . they are walking their way to freedom.

In Germany, all the human traffic is one-way—from Communist Germany to Free Germany. We remember the pictures of the Korean refugees clinging by the hundreds to every cart and truck that left the Korea of the Communists. . . . Father south, the Chinese flee in junks . . . to Taiwan. . . .

Our people have not failed. Our

principles have not been found wanting. Our political leaders have failed. . . .

OUR TIMES call for soul-searching by both our political parties. In a crisis as deep and as wide as that of today, political leaders cannot do everything.

It is the task of political parties, under the two-party system, to mediate among the many special interests, but to find answers that serve the common good.

Today, that task is, I admit, harder than it has ever been before. . . . But that is no excuse for failure of the political parties to do their own work.

The duty of our parties is to serve the one great political interest in our country, the interest of those Americans who ask no gifts from their country, who believe—with Cleveland—that the government does not support the people. The people support the government. . . .

It is the duty of political leaders to lead the Nation to clear political thinking. They must tell the people where, in the lies and confusion, their vital interests will be found.

Behind all . . . the partisan argument and appeals to emotion, the great American parties have served our Nation well. I hope they will again. But today the individual who is trying to understand the dangers to our country must stand alone, and do what little he can, until the parties take up their burden again.

This is no time for me to speak of what I have done, or tried to do, although I am trying, by this recounting, to find the answer for myself.

Wherever I could, I have fought vigorously the Communist penetration into American Government and American life. . . .

WHENEVER I could find a means to weaken the communism influence on our soil, I have fought for it. . . .

In foreign affairs, I have opposed solemn agreements with men who frankly admit they regard all agreements as military feints to deceive the hated enemy. I have opposed collective security and foreign aid. They have not strengthened American security or brought peace and good will to the world. Instead, we have exported jobs and have drained away the wealth of this country. . . .

I have urged at every opportunity that we take the Communists at their word, and admit they are engaged in a civil war against the world. That means we should keep from them everything which builds up their warmaking power. We cannot feed their strength by trade, diplomatic relations, summit conferences, unchallenged rulership of the satellites, and—most absurd folly of all—cultural exchange with those who have reduced all culture to obedience to the state.

I have fought against all steps

leading to world government . . . opposed the perversion of the treaty power into an instrument for reducing our Government to a province of a world state. . . . I have fought all the many-pronged attempts to transform American fighting forces into police contingents, subject to control by the Security Council of the United Nations. . . .

Finally, I have fought against the weakening of America through financial waste, Government extravagances . . . and the widespread inflation throughout our whole economy which follows fiscal dishonesty.

If I had to reduce everything I have learned in the last 14 years to one sentence, I could sum it up in these words, "Please do not give your Government so much money." Easy money is the root of political corruption. . . .

No spending government ever gave up spending voluntarily. . . . A government with billions of dollars to spend as it likes is a government with economic soldiers it can send out to make war on its own people. It must use money as a weapon to destroy the strong, who want no dependence on government. . . .

My fear is this. The American people, like other people, cannot stand the moral deterioration, the intellectual decadence, that the flight to inflation brings. The men in Congress who pushed the American economy over the brink, from

financial responsibility to runaway inflation, will have to answer for the destruction of everything political, economic, moral, intellectual that has made America strong. . . .

I have not said the American people are going to travel the primrose path of inflation. I say they are being pushed in that direction by wild-eyed Socialists, ambitious intellectuals, power-seeking demagogues and hidden communists. . . .

SO LONG as America is true to itself, its strength will lie in the country, not in the Capitol. Its political sovereignty will lie in the people, not in the officials. Its intellectual energy will be widespread in all parts of the Nation, not emanating in a cloud from Washington. Its spiritual strength will be in its families, its local communities. . . . Whenever the American people decide to rise up and rebel against Government that comes from their Capital City, they can end it. . . .

But let us not forget that the years immediately preceding the Constitutional Convention of 1787 have gone down in history as the Critical Period. The men who struggled with the difficulties that followed the Revolution did not know what 1787 would bring.

What the Americans did once, they can do again.

We have inherited in our Constitution and our political system something greater than that document itself, magnificent as it is. We

have inherited something of the greatness of mind of the men who made our Nation. . . .

It is my hope that the people of our generation will meet the difficulties of this period of confusion and chaos with the same fiery spirit of our forefathers. I hope and believe they will recreate the spiritual life of our country, for new generations, as the voyagers from old Europe recreated the spiritual, intellectual and political achievements of the Old World in . . . America.

To leave the Senate is not to abandon the fight. Those who have been once involved in this conflict will never be able to turn away again until the fight is won.

I close with the words John Adams wrote to his wife Abigail, the day after the signing of the Declaration of Independence:

You will think me transported with enthusiasm, but I am not. I am well aware of the toil and blood and treasure it will cost us to maintain this Declaration, and support and defend these States. Yet through all the gloom I can see the rays of ravishing light and glory.

I leave the Senate with regret. I return to my home in Indiana with hope and joy. Wherever we are, we shall continue working together, to make sure that this new birth of freedom shall not perish from the earth.—Speech of Hon. William E. Jenner of Indiana in the Senate of the United States. From *Congressional Record*.

IN THE MERCURY'S OPINION

The Forces of Darkness

By Russell Maguire

DOCUMENTS are available to **PROVE** there is a Conspiracy for enslaving the world. Informed people no longer deny the existence of it. Sceptics of yesterday are fast awakening to this fact, yet most of them are totally blind as to the origin, cause, and true meaning of the Conspiracy. Such blindness not only makes them incapable of defending themselves and fighting the diabolical plot effectively, but it causes them unknowingly to cooperate with the plot itself.

The only light which can guide man toward peace and happiness is **TRUTH**. Without **TRUTH** man falls into darkness and confusion. Darkness brings about disorder, chaos, strife, destruction, and unhappiness. For the past two centuries Truth has been deliberately distorted and perverted. Our world has been flooded with lies, deception and false slogans. Cheap, phony propaganda, powerfully controlled by the Enemy has worked

to destroy Christianity and our social order.

The great Conspiracy aims at establishing in Jerusalem a one world supergovernment to rule over a confused and **DISINTEGRATED** humanity. An enormous new building for that purpose has just been completed. National spirit, religious spirit, family life, private property and personal initiative are to be overthrown.

The Rothschilds promoted the French Revolution. Their properties were not burned. It permitted them to establish the **GOLD INTERNATIONAL**, and to push countries into subsequent promoted wars.

Their World War I saw no victor save Communism. And during that war Russia was invaded and a revolution promoted. Since 1917, Red Russia has been the land base for the conspirators. Later, evil men in the United States financed and industrialized it.

World War II saw no victor save commUNism, which was treasonably extended over half of Europe and nearly all of Asia. Documentary proof exists that the International Zionists, during both World Wars I and II, used the diplomatic pouches and also the British and United States private cables and secret codes.

World War III, the last round, has been tentatively set for 1959-1961.

Conquering and enslaving the world through a universal super-government never was an aim or a wish of the Americans, the Irish, the English, the French, the Scots, the Germans, the Poles, the Italians, the Brazilians, or the Dutch.

Such a plan or aim can be found only in Zionist literature. THEY have openly boasted about it. And when one looks into the racial composition of the GOLD INTERNATIONALE, the Red Russian Internationale, all world monopolies including the all-important MONEY AND CREDIT MONOPOLY, as well as all the subversive organizations, and the leadership of all anti-social revolutions and the various Bolshevik Governments, the predominance of International Zionists is constant. It couldn't just happen. It corroborates fully THEIR writings and boastings.

If our world is to be saved from this dreadful Conspiracy YOU

will have to contribute to its salvation. Millions of innocent Jewish people and hundreds of millions of Christians can be saved only if the radical leaders of the Conspiracy are exposed and thereby thwarted.

TAKEN in its entirety, the WORLD REVOLUTION, now in its LAST STAGE, is a battle of Matter against SPIRIT, of Revolt against NATURAL LAW. National Spirit is but the extension of family spirit and decent home life. Religious Spirit, as well as the right to choose, to own property, and to take initiative, are inherent in man's nature. They are all part of the Natural Law. They are expressions of the Will of God. *No one could ever vanquish the Natural Law except its Author—Jesus Christ. He resurrected Himself—and matter could never prevail over Spirit.*

The Conspiracy will work tremendous havoc. It will spread destruction, multiply ruins, greatly expand cemeteries, bring about starvation and transform the Garden of Earth into a desert. Those of us WHO BELIEVE, have *the PROMISE THAT TRUTH WILL TRIUMPH over evil*. Spirit will vanquish Matter. Natural Law will prevail over The Forces of Darkness. *THE WILL OF GOD IS AN INFLEXIBLE LAW.* No group of conspirators can prevail over it.

by Jack Lewis

the Resurrection of RUSKIN HEIGHTS

A community found the will to rebuild its tornado-shattered town . . .

AT SIX PM on the evening of May 20, 1957, Walt Bodine, a newscaster for station WDAF-TV announced on his newscast that a "very severe weather disturbance was building up in the vicinity of Emporia, Kansas, and was moving toward Kansas City, Missouri, at 50 miles per hour."

Shortly afterward, a special bulletin confirmed that a tornado was sighted near Baldwin, Kansas. In the next 45 minutes, no less than 27 progress-bulletins followed the approach of the twister as it boiled toward the heavily-populated South Kansas City residential district.

At exactly 7:45 PM the tornado hit Ruskin Heights, a subdivision of several hundred middle-class ranch homes, and, 30 seconds later, the community had ceased to exist.

Houses were torn from their moorings and scattered over the

countryside. Foundations and sidewalks were literally ripped out of the earth. Automobiles were picked up, hurled thousands of feet through the air and slammed back to earth with a force that twisted them into grotesque heaps of metal.

Despite widespread warnings and the fact that almost everyone in town had taken shelter, 39 people were killed outright and hundreds—many of whom later died—were hospitalized with serious injuries.

Within minutes the storm was gone. The wind tapered off. The stars came out. And over the moans of the dying and injured came the wail of ambulance sirens and the sound of rescue workers crunching their way through splintered wood and glass, as they searched the night with long, flashlight fingers.

In their wake came the curious and the inquisitive, and the morbid.

In a solid line they came, jamming up Highway 71 (the main route from Kansas City) until ambulances evacuating the injured were brought to a standstill. By 11 pm, they were joined by still another group—that small minority who capitalizes on the misfortune of their fellow man—looters! An hour later Governor James T. Blair ordered martial law in the area.

The town died that night. Yet, curiously enough, it is at this point the saga of Ruskin Heights begins.

THE FULL impact of the disaster did not become apparent until the next morning when the sun seeped dismally through low-hanging clouds. Everywhere there were scenes of jumbled debris, death and chaos. Tree stumps, barren and twisted, stood like ghostly sentinels over the ruins, as rescue workers—tired from a night of indescribable horror—picked their way through piles of jagged brick and lumber.

But worst of all were the people—the uncomprehending and dazed survivors who plodded through the gathering dawn like robots. All night long some of them had been wandering in search of missing families and friends. They looked exhausted—you felt that they'd like to lie down and rest a while if they could find someplace to stretch out. There was no place to rest. So they walked.

Meanwhile in adjacent areas more-fortunate citizens of Kansas

City were getting ready to start another day. For most of them, it had been a troubled night. New tornado warnings had continued intermittently till well after midnight, and an actual funnel—larger than the one that had wiped out Ruskin Heights—had been reported over the main part of the city but had failed to “touch down.” Everyone in town was weary and red-eyed that morning. As they ate breakfast their eyes marched down the long rows of casualties that were listed in the morning paper. Practically everyone found the name of some friend in those rows of bold-faced type. And while they read they were filled with an overwhelming desire to do something to help.

Certainly the residents of Kansas City were aware that disasters like this happened. Wasn't this the sort of thing that made it necessary to contribute to The Red Cross and The Salvation Army and The United Fund? But this was different. This time the people had seen the deadly funnel; this time they'd heard the 400 mile-per-hour wind that screeched like the roar of a thousand jets. This time it had hit *them* instead of some remote point on the map.

The first act of the people of Kansas City was to set up, through the cooperation of the Red Cross and other local agencies, a special fund which was called simply: “Tornado Fund.” Through the medium of the local newspapers, ra-

dio, and television, contributions were solicited. The campaign differed from other fund-raising activities in the sense that all the money received would be used for direct aid to tornado victims only. The fact was stressed that no money received for this collection would have to be repaid. It would be an outright gift with no strings attached.

Simultaneously, Civil Defense Workers together with the Salvation Army, the Red Cross and federal, state and local authorities, commenced a concentrated drive to find living quarters for the homeless.

Almost immediately they were swamped with volunteers. Most of these were private citizens who were eager to do a bit toward easing the suffering of their neighbors. Other offers came from hotels and philanthropists. The Bachelor Officer's Quarters at nearby Richards-Gebaur Air Base was converted into temporary housing for displaced families.

By sundown most of the homeless who were not in hospitals had been set up in temporary living quarters. Special passes had been printed and issued to everyone having business in the disaster area and National Guard troops were placed at all approaches with orders to turn back unauthorized persons.

For the sake of accuracy it must be reported that a certain amount of rubbernecking was still going on, but the morbid curiosity that had

impelled thousands of persons to create a human barrier and hamper rescue operations was gone now. Gone too was the apathy toward human suffering that seems to be part of the makeup of every big city.

A BUILDING strike that had paralyzed the region for months quickly was settled when workers dusted off their tools, moved into the area and began signing up for emergency repair work. Contributions toward direct aid for the homeless began to pour in at an astonishing rate.

Before the week was out, it became apparent that there was not enough left of the buildings in the actual disaster area to justify the time and trouble that would have to be expended in any form of salvage operation. The following morning a fleet of bulldozers and giant steam shovels were moved into Ruskin Heights.

Methodically, the steam shovels began scooping out a block-square pit at the edge of the area, and when it was finished the bulldozers went to work. An all-out assault was made against the incredible mass of debris that less than a week earlier had represented the sum-total of a thousand dreams.

Relentlessly, the blunt-faced vehicles thudded against the remains of kitchen-cabinets, chimneys, new-model automobiles, trees, highway-blacktop, children's toys, and shat-

tered glass. While the owners watched, the twisted remains of possessions it had taken them a lifetime to acquire, were pushed unceremoniously into the giant pit and buried forever. Ruskin Heights had died.

Now the corpse had been properly buried and it was time for the survivors to make some sort of decision. Should they move elsewhere and leave this place of bitter memories or should they build anew on the barren area that had once been the site of their homes?

It wasn't an easy decision to make. In some cases it had to be postponed until the persons qualified to make the decision were mended enough in body and spirit to think coherently. Who could argue against the strong desire to leave a place where all life's possessions, and—in many cases—members of the family had been lost? Yet there was a strong argument for staying: here, on the site of the disaster, they would have a common bond with others who had the same problems. Together, they could cope with the problems of rebuilding and rehabilitation.

And while the people of Ruskin Heights were making up their minds, the local tornado fund was breaking all sorts of records. A plea for federal aid was presented in Washington. This was subsequently turned down, but the government did agree to advance federal funds to victims until insurance claims were settled. In most cases, however,

these federal loans were unneeded. Insurance companies—even those who were reputed to be notoriously slow in claim settlements—banded together with rival companies. Ideas on how to settle claims speedily and equitably were exchanged and in record time all but a few “tough cases” were processed and paid off.

WHILE this was going on, slowly but definitely, a new scene began to become noticeable in Ruskin Heights. The sound of heavy machinery, which had continued unabated since the morning after that night of chaos, began to take on a new pitch. The air-hammers and bulldozers began to taper off and, in their place, came the whine of electric saws and the thump of nails being driven into new lumber. There was the smell of fresh-cut sawdust. The framework of new homes began to cover the barren landscape.

Before the first dozen homes had been rebuilt new grass was poking through the freshly turned earth and some of the more hardy trees, although still gnarled and twisted, began to sprout a few leaves. In one place a rose bush which had miraculously survived both tornado and bulldozing-operation clung bravely to a newly-installed light-pole.

The people of Ruskin Heights had made up their minds: Ruskin Heights would live again. There was more building, at a stepped up pace now, until, on May 18, 1958—

just two days less than a year after the tragedy—a ceremony was held at the main approach to a completely rebuilt community.

THERE WAS no evidence of tornado damage in Ruskin Heights anymore. New ranch homes, glistening in pastel tints, stood on sites that, one year ago, had been beaten free of every blade off grass.

At the ceremony, Msgr. Joseph Ruysser of St. Catherine's Catholic Church and the Rev. William Ice-nogle of the Hickmann Hills Community Christian Church gave prayers of thanksgiving before an audience of 2,000 persons. Senator

Symington of Missouri dedicated a memorial which has three windows—symbolizing faith, hope and love. The bronze plaque on the memorial bears this tribute:

"In perpetual memory of those residents of Ruskin Heights who, having lost even the most precious of life's blessings in the tragedy that struck this community May 20, 1957, found the will and spiritual strength to here build anew. This memorial is dedicated to those who lost their lives that night and, in doing so, gave this community the high resolve to perpetuate that which they helped to build. Dedicated May 18, 1958."

Extermination of a Dynasty

There could not be stronger evidence of a secret and malign force at work in the world than the reactions to the recent events in Iraq. An entire dynasty, with whom Great Britain had been in alliance since the days of Lawrence of Arabia, was wiped out by murderous insurrectionary thugs, yet the bodies of the Assassinated King and Crown Prince, together with those of their murdered womenfolk and Ministers, had scarcely been disposed of when the British Ambassador was reported to have been "highly satisfied" with his talks with the upstarts responsible for the massacre. News of the bloody business was fed to the British people piecemeal and without emphasis, and although the new regime promptly declared its adherence to Nasser, Britain's declared enemy and Moscow's palpable stooge, the British nations joined in the headlong stampede to afford it official recognition. Why?

Such things simply could not happen except by decree of supranational forces working behind the scenes. The strict control of public response to the butchering of the dynasty of Iraq and its chief public servants, being instantaneously applied, cannot be explained on the basis of any assumption other than that what was done was not only known in advance but approved—and, indeed, contrived—*by the secret masters of the world*. While the insurrectionaries received the encouragement of Moscow and Cairo, if all were known it might well transpire that the actual plot, like that which overthrew the Czar, was incubated in New York.—CANDOUR MAGAZINE

ESPIONAGE and the

by Major General Charles A. Willoughby, U.S.A. Ret.
(*MacArthur's Chief of Intelligence, in the Pacific, 1941-1951*)

UNDER the Potsdam Declaration (as much an instrument of folly and evil as the Yalta Conferences which shocked the world) we were compelled to open up the Japanese jails, ostensibly to liberate political prisoners. We also liberated a fine crop of assorted criminals including a Russian espionage ring under a fabulous master spy, by the name of Richard Sorge.

The Sorge case is a classic of its kind. It revealed in detail how Russian espionage and subversion operate, in a remarkable example of infinite patience and global, long-range planning. It took the Russian over 20 years to establish his "cover," his identity, as a roving journalist. In the end, they planted him in the German Embassy in Tokyo, as Press Attache. Prior to that time, he worked in China, with headquarters in Shanghai, with important links with American collaborators, supplied by the American Communist Party.

Sorge's Embassy position gave him access to German high-level information. He also had powerful Japanese collaborators: Hidemi Ozaki who had access to Prince Konoye,

the Japanese Foreign Minister, and Prince Saionji, who moved in highest social and governmental circles. Communist infiltration in government is now recognized as almost inevitable. We need only recall the cases of Hiss, White, Burgess, MacLean and others.

The significant point about Prince Saionji, however, is the fact that *he was associated with the Rockefeller financed "Institute of Pacific Relations"*; then and now, he was the head of the Japanese Branch. This is where past history meets the present! This "Institute" has been under Congressional investigation. The "Committee on the Judiciary," of the 82nd Congress indicted the Institute: "*as an instrument of Communist policy.*"

Sorge, Saionji and Ozaki operated exactly in this sense: they worked for a collision of Japan and the United States. In that respect, they shaped history. Historically, Japan and Russia were competitors along the Siberian border. The Russians maintained strong forces in Siberia that were badly needed in Europe.

Certain interests in Washington

worked for war with Japan. The Congressional Committee investigating the IPR said: "... *A group of persons operating within the 'Institute of Pacific Relations' exerted a substantial influence on the United States Far Eastern policy . . . to orientate this policy toward Communist objectives . . . to accommodate Communist ends.*"

The motivation of the Japanese and American branches of the IPR were obvious. A Japanese-American war could only benefit Russia "accommodating Communist ends." It worked out that way. In October 1941, the Japanese decided to move South toward Manila and Pearl Harbor. This is historically important. Freed from a Japanese threat to Siberia, Stalin moved his Eastern Division to the European Theater and was able to stop Hitler.

Richard Sorge, the master spy was advised of this plan as early as October, 1941, and relayed this vital information to Moscow, to Stalin. This message changed the course of World War II. We had no such advance warning—and the surprise attack on Pearl Harbor took place. There was no one to warn Washington. Likewise, Stalin made it a point not to advise London.

Sorge's greatest triumph was short-lived. The October message was his last. He was arrested by the Japanese police, as were some members of his ring, his principal Japanese assistant Ozaki and Klausen, his radio operator. His transmitter

was moved frequently. It is typical of the IPR ramifications that one Gunther Stein, a British journalist of the *Manchester Guardian* and an IPR member, sheltered Sorge's apparatus for some time.

From 1941 to 1944 (when he was executed) Sorge wrote a revealing set of personal memoirs; he never doubted that his Russian masters would bail him out. When they failed to rescue him, he wrote quite openly. The trial record, as well as the more important memoirs were seized by me. A study of Sorge's papers led us straight to China, to Shanghai.

WE FOUND evidence of the "Communization" of China, as a long-range plan, directed by the "Third International," the Soviet "apparatus" for foreign subversion. More than 20 years ago, the American Communist Party sent their highest officials to China: Earl Browder; Eugene Dennis; W. Haskell; J. H. Dolson, and George Hardy. The master plan was traced to an earlier period, to a conference in Hankow, attended by British, French, Indian and German delegates.

Following the general Communist pattern, applied in every country, Earl Browder established a "front" organization, the "Pan Pacific Trade Union Secretariat." We have many such fronts in the United States. Under innocuous titles, their business is sabotage and

subversion. Browder's work followed a well defined pattern:

I. Infiltration of Labor Unions in key industries.

II. Organization of maritime and dockworkers.

III. Formation of goon-squads, for riots and plant sabotage.

From industrial disorder to revolution is only a short step. (The Soviets conduct special schools to train these agitators, the expert leaders of future Fifth Columns.) That's how it was done in Spain, Greece, Korea, British Guinea and Guatemala. The loot now behind the iron curtain was acquired by these postgraduates in treason and revolution.

The virus of Communism works slowly. The dates when these American Commies gained their spurs in China may sound like ancient history—but they are still with us: Earl Browder became the Secretary General of the American Communist Party. He was succeeded by Eugene Dennis, who worked with Sorge in Shanghai under the alias of Paul Walsh. H. T. Dolson operated for years in Cincinnati until the FBI picked him up recently in their arrest of second-string Communist leaders. There were many others.

As we began to track down these people, we ran across a woman, the late Agnes Smedley. She had worked with Sorge in China in 1935. She was a writer of Communist literature, known as such for years. An intimate of Chinese Gen-

eral Chu-Teh, she accompanied him and his Army in their retreat from Chiang Kai-shek, in the thirties. She wrote a book about it. Her dedication read: "To my blood brothers of the Ninth Red Army." What made her interesting is that *she turned out to be a protegee of Harold Ickes*, a former Secretary of the Interior. There is some agitation, at this time, about leftist leanings of certain tax-exempt foundations. It is no surprise, that Miss Smedley enjoyed the opulent benefits of such a foundation (the Spencer Trask foundation).

TOKYO developed the Sorge material over a period of years. By 1949, we had filed something like a million words. The documentation was complete, incontestable, checked by the best legal talent available to MacArthur's Headquarters. Copies were filed with certain Congressional Committees and the FBI.

After waiting for three years, the War Department released a minor part of this story. It became an overnight journalistic sensation. The press was waiting for details which Tokyo was entirely able to furnish. Suddenly, an incredulous Tokyo Headquarters learned that Washington had repudiated its own release.

The Army Public Relations officer stated flatly: "We have no proof to back up the charges against Miss Smedley. No names should have

been used." What pressures induced him to deny the existence of proof? But there was worse to come: the Secretary of War took up the cudgels in behalf of Miss Smedley. On February 27, 1949, he appeared on "Meet The Press" and said: "The spy release was made inadvertently. The Army should run for cover." He must have known of the successive Tokyo reports. What pressures induced Secretary Royall to repudiate his own release and the reports of a Commander of the caliber of MacArthur? We challenged the Secretary at once in an open broadcast. Miss Smedley whom the Communist Party used as a "feminine front," was sufficiently encouraged to sue for libel, accepted promptly and then lapsed into prudent silence.

Then Harold Ickes got into the act. This crafty politician (who hated MacArthur for some obscure reason) published a syndicated column, at the time. He orated: "... No one who knows Miss Smedley would ever accuse this courageous, intelligent American citizen to stoop to spy for any country—not even her own, to which she is so deeply attached."

ALL these alarms were sufficient to scare the press away from a story that Washington itself apparently repudiated. By these maneuvers, the early exposure of international Communism, involving the American Communist Party, was

discouraged, stopped, emasculated!

At this point, indignant Congressional Committees stepped in. The House Un-American Activities Committee issued a subpoena for Smedley. They found that she had "skipped" the country, and was finally traced to England. Guenther Stein, who had harbored Sorge's radio transmitter, vanished at the same time.

In England, Smedley was engaged in writing a biography of her friend General Chu-Teh, the Red Commander of Chinese "volunteers" in Korea. When the Committee applied pressure to compel Smedley's return for testimony, she died in London under mysterious circumstances, which must be regarded as an astonishing "coincidence in timing." Smedley left her residuary estate to General Chu-Teh, the Chinese Communist commander, as "sole heir of royalties due from published works, U.S. Government bonds and anything of value." Her will ordered her body cremated and her ashes flown to China, to General Chu-Teh, "there to be laid to rest at any place designated by him." Events have a conclusive way of answering Ickes and Royall.

The ashes of Ickes' protegee were placed in a magnificent marble shrine, especially erected in her honor by the Red Chinese Government. This was a tell-tale distinction for an "American citizen," at a time when United States troops

were piling up their dead on the dismal battle fields of North Korea. Suggestive of the incredible geographical range of the Communist conspiracy was a recent picture of Smedley's shrine. I spotted several individuals: D. D. Kosamby, head of an Indian delegation; Rewi Alley from New Zealand; and one Dr. John A. Kingsbury, a former relief administrator of the City of New York. I naturally raise the question of what Kingsbury was doing in China, at a time when the conscripts of his own Queens and the Bronx were fighting Chinese Reds in Korea.

The story is frustrating and somehow futile, except for the superb and relentless work of Congressional Committees, that have done effective work in exposing the Communists, the local fellow travelers and the gullible "liberal" stooges. This applies especially to two major Committees, the House Un-American Activities and the Senate Subcommittee on the Judiciary. Over the years, these Committees have dug deeply into the Communist conspiracy; completely bipartisan, they have performed a brilliant though herculean job. Their reports are a gold mine of useful information. They have succeeded in exposing hundreds of Communists and their liberal stooges, from Alger Hiss to the Rosenbergs. In cooperation with the FBI, they work with small staff and modest appropriations, compared with the millions

that are poured into Socialist, crypto-Communist channels by tax-exempt foundations.

THE CHAIRMEN of these Committees had a rough time, notably Senator Jenner and the late Senator McCarthy. There is an obvious parallel between the protection Agnes Smedley enjoyed and the furtive case of Major Peress' promotion. This "protection," incidental or calculated, works only for the benefit of Communist agents, sympathizers and fellow travelers. This trend towards "protection" has lately become apparent in certain Federal Court actions. The evolution is as interesting as it is disturbing. The recent trials *and convictions* of top-flight Communists—and we must regard them as the hand-picked representatives of Moscow, the American "Politburo," Russian trained to take over the United States!—have been based on the so-called Security Act of 1950. The Act has teeth in it and the Communists of every hue have ample reason to fear it!

In October, 1955, the Supreme Court received a petition to repeal the Security Act; it was signed by 360 individuals. This group of alleged "outstanding American citizens" contained a sprinkling of card-holding Commies, a fine collection of "Fifth Amendment" refugees, a large number of veteran "Communist Fronters" and the usual appendage of gullible "join-

ers" who will sign anything. The Press reported: Rev. Dr. Elliott White, Episcopal clergyman; William Pattson, veteran Communist Party leader; James W. Ford, perennial vice-presidential candidate on the Communist Party ticket; Prof. E. D. Burgums of New York University; Angus Cameron and Albert E. Kahn, the publishers of Harvey Matusow. It will come as no surprise for the cognoscenti, that this phony petition was reinforced, around Christmas time, by a personal letter of Eleanor Roosevelt's to President Eisenhower.

IT IS NOT established that the learned judges were impressed by this spurious, tainted petition. However, right on its heels, there followed a series of juridical decisions which were of great comfort to Communist agitators while impeding anti-Communist law enforcement. The Court did not "repeal" the Smith Act under which prominent Communists have been successfully prosecuted but they "held" that the Act precludes State Sedition laws that have run for many years. The case centered around the conviction in the Courts of Pennsylvania of a notorious Communist agent, one Steve Nelson. He can be termed an American Richard Sorge; indeed, he was associated with the same Shanghai spy ring.

Nelson is a trained Communist, a graduate of the Lenin School,

Moscow center of treason, subversion and sabotage. The alumni operate all over the world. Nelson was in Shanghai in 1933 under orders of the Comintern. He appeared inevitably in the Spanish Civil War (1936-1939), as the political Commissar of the "Abraham Lincoln Brigade," composed of American "volunteers" to fight in Spain. On his return to the States, Nelson became a top official on the Board of the American Communist Party. Operating in California, he established contact, in 1943, with the Russian Consulate in San Francisco, and specialized in the "acquisition" of top-secret atomic information that was relayed to Moscow; Nelson is no better nor worse than the Rosenbergs but seems to have a charmed life. He was finally apprehended in Pennsylvania and was tried and convicted under the State Sedition laws. The Supreme Court set aside his sentence and no one knows how long a re-trial will drag on.

On January 28, 1957, the press reported that the FBI closed in on another Russian espionage ring, directed by a Soviet Embassy official and operated by East European immigrants, an ethnic group that has furnished the largest percentage of agitators and Communists; they combine the benefits of American citizenship with the betrayal of their refuge and their neighbors. The FBI worked years on that case with the infinite patience and precision for which this famous agency is

known. It is merely a repetition of the Sorge case. Hang one spy and another steps into his shoes, one more proof that international Communism relentlessly wages war against Western civilization.

ALMOST on the same day that the FBI disclosed their arrests, in the shadow of the UN glasshouse, the Supreme Court in Washington ordered a new trial for a convicted Communist, an old-time operator in the same category as Nelson, probably part of the American Communist hierarchy that is slated to rule the Soviet Republics of North America, in an orgy of blood and terror, as they have ruled Hungary.

We have here a shocking spectacle of highly efficient police investigations, consuming years of patient surveillance, practically nullified in a ruling of a few minutes by a Court that is rapidly piling up juridical precedents which give aid and comfort to international traitors. Their ivory-towered decisions apparently take no cognizance of the clear, world-wide evidence of the Russian conspiracy that will destroy the very basis on which the security of the Court rests. Perhaps, the learned judges will face realities or find an opportunity to continue their hair-splitting legalism behind the barbed wires of a Russian concentration camp?

Congressman John T. Wood, Idaho, on February 25, 1952 in the House of Representatives, made the following statement:

"The Christian churches must be made to understand that they have been made the innocent victims of a Communist-bred atheist *CONSPIRACY* to destroy them.

"The adherence of Christian churches to United Nations amounts to acceptance of a silent partnership in an anti-Christ militant movement. In their eager searching for a spiritual solution for recurring world wars they were deluded into embracing the fantasy of United Nations as the solution of their problem. But world-peace can never thrive or survive in United Nations because the spirit of Christ is completely absent. That creates insurmountable obstacles.

"Christian churches, and their spiritual helmsmen, must now realize that United Nations has become an instrument for the application of force by the stronger against the weaker nations. United Nations has become a provoker of wars.

"Christian churches and their religious helmsmen must once again return to the idea, and the ideal, of a strong United States, working toward peace for the entire world by adherence and respect for our constitutional government."

TAXATION WITHOUT CONSULTATION

by Jerry Muller

TOWN HALL has just sent me a property tax bill. And it has me awfully confused.

Of course, I've *heard* of taxes on property before, but for some reason this is the first time I've actually been asked to pay one. Suddenly the town demands \$15.36. The bill says I can pay it all at once or in two installments of \$7.68 each.

I'm not complaining about paying this tax, but for the life of me I can't understand how the city fathers figure I owe the community precisely \$15.36. Is that a certain percentage of what they consider the total value of all I possess? But no one has been to the house to look my property over. Shouldn't the Town Hall send someone up to check everything off—the Spode china, the New International Encyclopedia (Second Edition, 1928) and the walnut coffee table (two legs warped)? Maybe my bill rightfully should be \$4.85 or \$67.49.

Just last week I bought a pair of shoes (russet, scotch grain, \$10.95). Was the man sitting next to me really interested in a pair of loafers, or was he posted in the store to inform the town elders how citizens were adding to their earthly treasures? It's strange to think how the city, all unknown to us, might have eyes alert for our every move, ears attuned to our every word, tax collectors silently tabulating our every purchase.

Still, I can't see how my tax could be figured properly in such an impersonal way. No one from town hall was around

when I dropped one of the Spode plates the other night. Two of the coffee cups have been cracked for some time. Surely, these property losses should be reckoned in the tax office.

Then there's my gray, pin-stripe suit. I've had it six years and it's worn well, but just this morning I noticed it's definitely giving way under the right arm.

Over the buffet hangs an engraving called "The Mill Door," which my wife bought recently in an antique shop. The engraving only cost one dollar, but it shows birds pecking at grain spilled in front of a mill, and I wouldn't sell it for 25 times what it cost.

Does the city know about my suit? And if so, how much do they allow for that hole under the right arm? Does a gray suit that's wearing out lower my tax more than it would be raised by a picture of birds bobbing in the sunlight and wheat stacked in the cool shade of the mill door?

Why haven't I ever been asked to pay a tax on my property before? I've lived in town five years. Have they just noticed there's a stranger about? Or could it be that I never before had any property the town considered worth taxing? And how is this property assessed—by the number of dollars it cost, the number of pounds it weighs, or the number of times it gives pleasure?

I've got to know the answers to these things before I can feel right about paying that \$15.36. Maybe someone at town hall can explain all of it to me. But before I go down, I'd better slip into that gray pin-stripe. What better time to wear a capital loss?

MERCURY ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ **WARNED YOU**

Here are some of the facts we previously gave our readers:

↓ *We are being governed by a "blueprint for our destruction."* The blueprint is so perfect, the whole system is controlled by automation. There are only a few key switches and the members of the revolutionary elite have the switches in their own hands. If we will organize political action, to support the pro-Americans in our government and in public life, the world conflict will soon be over. We can win true peace for all the world if we will gird ourselves *to defeat the enemy within . . .* We need a drastic cut in taxes. We can never dismantle the elite until we revive the Tenth Amendment which insures that all powers not delegated to the federal government by the Constitution or prohibited by it to the states, are reserved to the states or the people. I hope yet to see the House and Senate suspend all work on legislation, appropriations, treaties and appointments, and form themselves into a committee of the whole, *to end the appropriating of our money to a government within a Government, whose purpose is to abolish the Constitution.*—SENATOR WILLIAM E. JENNER (February, 1956, page 79.)

↓ The Quemoy-Matsu dangerous situation will be "hot" again . . . By that time the Communists will have built up their "made in Russia" airforce. That they have consistently broken their signed agreement will be overlooked by our "soft" representatives. (February, 1956, page 121.)

↓ The fact is that if the Russians gain control of Arabian oil or if it becomes necessary, because of a threat of Russian control of Arabian oil, to take the necessary precautionary steps to see to it that Russia is not able to use that oil, and if Europe then becomes dependent upon American oil, it will be a matter of only a few short weeks before every private automobile on the streets of America will be standing dead still, for want of gasoline.—SENATOR WAYNE MORSE (December, 1955, page 118.)

↓ The now threatened Soviet penetration of the Middle East area can expose the whole eastern flank of our European alliance. It can add

Western Asia to the already lost Far East, and it can open the gate to Soviet domination of Africa, which is already ripe for Communist subversion.—CLARENCE L. COLEMAN, JR., President, American Council for Judaism (January, 1956, page 117.)

✓ The fallacious hope of a gradual dissociation of the Soviet Union and China is the source of probably the most dangerous errors of judgment committed by the West in its dealings with the Communist East. (May, 1955, page 121.)

✓ The United States, recognizing its moral responsibilities as a world power, must immediately adopt a policy of active impartiality to bring about peace in the Middle East that will assure us the friendship of the Arab World, and, if possible, Israel.—COMMANDER E. H. HUTCHINSON, USNR (October, 1956, page 151.)

✓ Our nation's policy deliberately has been directed so that today we have only enemies and debts. We have alienated 450,000,000 people in the Middle East. The Moslem-Hindu-Arab groups are now united against us. They control two-thirds of the world's most vital commodity—oil, which they can nationalize. They also control the vital Suez Canal. Will we wake up—or will we be promoted into another World War? (November, 1956, page 151.)

(EDITOR'S NOTE: And, of course, during the last week of November, 1956, Israel, England and France invaded Egypt. We sent the above to the printer on August 8 and our readers had this issue in their hands October 6.)

✓ *Communism approaches a position of power in Indonesia comparable to that held in Guatemala in the spring of 1954. Massive appeasement is gradually leading to disaster in all of Asia.* (March, 1955, page 107.)

✓ Communism is not a Russian but an *international* movement. Moscow's current, superficially seeming "anti-Zionism" is considered by competent intelligence observers to be only a temporary maneuver for quickly wooing the Arab-Moslem peoples of the Middle East and North Africa. (July, 1959, page 134.)

✓ Our Far East policy, from Yalta to Geneva, has been a series of tragic errors. "It's Eleven O'Clock in the Far East." (February, 1955, page 86.)

√ The gentlemen who preside over the world Communist conspiracy from the Kremlin have cast us in the role of the present day "sucker," and quite a few of us have accepted the part, frequently with a smile. A considerable segment of our population and even a larger percentage of *our leadership have thought and acted in large part as Moscow wanted them to think and act.*—LOUIS FRANCIS BUDENZ (March, 1955, page 93.)

√ It is worthwhile to remember how many individuals, how many small nations have wanted desperately to live in peaceful coexistence with the Soviet Union.

Indeed, many individuals, many people, could rise from the grave to testify that "coexistence" with the Communist python means death in its embrace.

That will be the fate of the American people, too, if, after so many warnings, they walk open-eyed into the baited trap of the latest Communist maneuver for ultimate world conquest.—WILLIAM H. CHAMBERLIN (April, 1955, page 100.)

√ At one time the United States had approximately \$28 billion of gold in Fort Knox, Kentucky. On Page 37 of the June, 1958, issue of MERCURY, Senator George Malone (R. Nevada) stated: "If all foreign dollar credits today were honored by gold payments in the customary manner, we would then have only \$6.2 billion of U. S. gold left in the U. S. Treasury to back the \$27.4 billion of outstanding U. S. paper currency, which is not up to the Congressionally required 25 per cent by Law."

√ In the August, 1958, issue, we ran the article, "Glass Will Kill You." In it we quoted from the Atomic Energy Commission's findings that glass and wood splinters were responsible for many deaths which resulted when bombs were unnecessarily dropped on Hiroshima and Nagasaki at the end of World War II. The AEC's tests in the Pacific confirmed the charge that fragments of glass will kill most people if bombs are dropped on our country. (August, 1958, page 56.)

√ If bombs are dropped on the U. S., over 90 per cent of our casualties will be from broken glass and splinters. Disregarding these facts all new buildings (except synagogues) continue to be built with enormous quantities of glass. (July, 1958, page 32.)

√ Senator Flanders has charged that Israel and its expansionist designs are the main cause of Arab fears and unrest in the Middle East. Unless

Arab-Israel tension is relieved, Flanders said, "such a wave of anti-Semitism as the Jewish race has never known will sweep not only this country but the world." October, 1958, page 48. (The same warning that James W. Gerard made in 1934, if the Jews advanced Communism.)

✓ Henry Morgenthau, Jr., Secretary of the Treasury, with Harry Dexter White, Under-Secretary, and Harold Glasser, all in charge of the Treasury, gave to the Russian government money plates, complete with three planeloads of special ink and four planeloads of special paper for printing our money in East Germany to pay two-years' salary to Russian soldiers. Refugees brought millions of this money to the United States to set up businesses.

We are told it is estimated the known movement of such money into the United States *amounts to about \$19 billion* of which more than \$3 billion comes from *Canada*, and \$1,800,000,000 through *Swiss banks*.

Eugene C. Pulliam, publisher of the *Indianapolis Star* and the *Indianapolis News* spoke before the Ohio Chamber of Commerce and said something that didn't get into many newspapers. We quote Publisher Pulliam:

"A little American Sergeant from Keokuk, Iowa, drove us around Berlin, and, of course, when you get in the Russian zone, you are followed by the secret police, the uniformed police and everybody else. This Sergeant told me that he had sold a wristwatch, which he paid \$29.75 for in 1938, to a Russian Soldier for *14,000 good American dollars, \$10,000 for a carton of cigarettes, \$10,000 for a pair of nylons*, money that was just as good as any money you have in your pockets, and we gave them the plates as a great gesture of good will! What in God's name were we doing—I don't know. And that, ladies and gentlemen, is the fight. (June, 1957, Back Cover.)

✓ On being asked what the Soviet Union's special attitude was toward the Jews, Krushchev said on April 21, 1958: "If you ask what this special relations consist of, I say half the wives of the presidium of the party are Jewish." *Evening Star*, Washington, D. C., April 22, 1958. (August, 1958, page 43.)

✓ Research men state that the Rockefeller Chase Manhattan Bank and J. H. Whitney and Company have large loans and investments in Yugoslavia in the hundreds of millions. (January, 1957, page 116.)

Mexico is no longer a beggar sitting on a hill of gold

MEXICO'S BONANZA

by Carleton Beals

MEXICO's bonanza is growing faster than ever. Since World War I, Mexico City has mushroomed from less than a million to nearly four million people, the most rapid urban growth in history. New avenues sweep into the heart of the city. Skyscrapers, office buildings, de luxe hotels and apartment houses overshadow colonial churches and carved palaces. A magnificent new water-supply, complete with underwater murals by Diego Rivera, has been provided.

Towns have been swallowed up for ten miles in every direction, and autos and buses whirl past new homes, schoolhouses and police stations, through what yesterday were corn and maguey fields, where only the lazy burro provided transportation.

Nearby Guadalupe Hidalgo, the quaint religious capital, has been swamped by modern housing developments. Even the famous curative well has been provided with modern sanitary safeguards.

From there, a new boulevard passes south through Mexico City

to connect with the new speedway to Cuernavaca, past the never-completed Congress building (started by Porfirio Diaz 50 years ago, still a bare steel dome labeled "Monument to the Revolution") through the new Colonia Roma shopping district where glass-fronted stores rival those of Paris and Fifth Avenue, and on through the Pedregal lava flow, where palaces of the parvenus make a fetish of glass, plastics and functionalism, where the new University City, with its original architecture and art, spreads out for acres. The avenue skirts the vast movie studios of Churubusco and goes on to Tlapam—Place of Water—yesterday a cobble-streeted village near the most ancient Indian ruins in the land.

Springtime Cuernavaca, now within half an hour by motor, instead of three hours, to the capital, has also blossomed out with apartment houses, hotels, and fashionable estates lining garden boulevards that wind among flower-draped hills. The sleepy past is recorded in beautiful colonial churches, the Borda gardens where Maximilian

and Carlotta lived, the delightful retreat for United States Embassy personnel. The newer Cuernavaca centers in the fashionable clubs, tourist shops and casinos.

A few years ago the far-south bathing resort of Acapulco was a forgotten village of thatched Indian huts. Now it is one of the showplaces of the Americas.

Since the long-forgotten days of the China trade and the buccancers, the Spanish Camino Real has been reclaimed by the jungle, but Acapulco is now serviced by a good highway and hourly air flights.

Cities and small towns have been struck by the modernization fever. New avenues slice through old adobe quarters. Airports have been constructed. Peasants from remote villages, who a few years ago had never seen a railroad, auto or even a wheel, now bring pigs, chickens and weaving to market by airplane. New railroad stations, decorated by leading artists, have been built. Luxurious movie palaces are a purple rash across the land, for Mexico now has one of the world's leading movie industries, catering to a Spanish-speaking market in a continent and a half—far more important to the national economy than mining or petroleum!

Since 1940 the rate of increase in manufacturing production has been greater than in the United States. From 1940 to 1953 there was

a nine-fold increase in profits which meant that production had been more than doubled. The increase was even more rapid for 1955 and 1956. It is now about three times as rapid as the population growth. According to the president's annual report, the previous year the production of cement and fertilizers increased by 20 per cent. Iron and steel showed a 14 per cent increase and, with the discovery of rich anthracite coal fields and the new plant expansion now being carried on, the output should be doubled within a few years. The growth in electric power, manufacturing and building is well above the expansion in other lines. Many new metals, never before exploited, are being mined. In 1956, Mexico's best farm year to that time, an increase was shown in every product except cotton. The wheat crop was the biggest in history; rice and sugar were exported and, for the first time in 50 years, there were almost no food imports. In 1955, exports were up 27 per cent, and the reserve dollar balance of over four hundred million dollars was the largest in history.

WHERE has the new capital come from? From 1940 to 1950 ten per cent of it came from abroad, from private enterprise or United States government hand-outs, particularly for the steel industry, railroad rehabilitation and construction, road-building equip-

ment and cattle-buying. United States government price-pegging of copper, silver and other new products, quota arrangements and strategic purchases have put hundreds of millions into Mexico's pocket. Many dollars have been spent by tourists who discovered Mexico when it was impossible for North Americans to go to Europe or the Orient. The rush south was quickened by the saber-rattling and oil shortages in the Old World. Tourism is a nest egg of new capital, for the tourist dollar buys mostly sunshine and services rather than exportable goods.

Ninety per cent of new capital is resident capital, derived from the large profits from industrial expansion, zooming property values and government promotion. The increase in capital investment in 1955 was 23 per cent. About even per cent of the national product is going back into new industry.

The impetus for the industrial upsurge in Mexico has been the result of more orderly conditions, increasing population, war in Europe and Asia, augmented purchases of materials in Europe and the United States, excessive taxation in the United States and Europe, the threat of Communism and disorders elsewhere.

With orderly conditions in Mexico, much capital which escaped from Mexico during the long revolution returned. The Spanish civil

war drove money and fine skills to Mexico. One businessman got his millions out of China just before the debacle. One textile man is a Russian, and the odyssey of his migrations is epic. He had large factories in Poland, which he liquidated just before the Soviet forces came in. He set up plants in Belgium. These were wiped out. With a little capital and his technical knowledge he got a new start in the United States. Foreseeing war and heavy taxation, he turned to Mexico as a field of operations. One big night club operator allegedly is an income-tax fugitive from the United States.

THE INDUSTRIALIZATION of Mexico has torn great holes in the older feudal fabric, already badly rent by the long revolution. In such a drastic alteration of the economy, many profit, many suffer. What Mexicans have benefited? Who has been injured?

A large industrial and managerial group now has growing influence. Professional, technical and engineering elements have a larger theater and enjoy unheard-of prestige. Many large American corporations have done a great service by training native personnel in their factories below the border or in the United States.

For the first time, the middle-class has taken on respectable proportions. Though many white-collar workers and others have been

badly hurt by the five-fold inflation, Mexico is no longer made up of only the rich and the poor. The extremes are as great as ever, but there are now many intervening categories.

Government enterprises, public services for the expanding cities, new highways, railroads, airports, dams, hydroelectric projects, and harbor improvements have provided opportunities in the way of graft, speculation and honest enterprise for generals and important politicians. Beginning with Presidents Calles and Rodríguez, the generals have increasingly used their control of the state to become big industrialists. A well-known general, utilizing new lands in connection with new government dams, became the sugar king of the land. Other generals now own gasoline stations, hotels, tire factories, electrical goods plants, and chemical and drug establishments.

But whatever ethics have guided the generals, the country has been the gainer. The generals now have a big stake in stability. No longer is the one road to wealth and power the assaulting of the state. Lower echelons may be restless because of the curtailed opportunity for graft and spectacular advancement. But it is far better to have a general interested in a new cement plant than in exploiting the peasants or plotting against the government. Patriotism has taken on new dimensions.

HOW ABOUT the Mexican worker? The introduction of the factory system into England and France more than a century ago was featured by frightful working conditions, the 16-hour day, unsanitary conditions, starvation wages, child labor. Hordes of peasants, driven off the land, glutted the labor market, driving standards down.

But in Mexico the village system, in contrast to Europe, was re-established by the revolution, the feudal estates broken up, and new access to the land made possible. Also, an enlightened labor code was written into the 1917 constitution. Thus the Mexican worker has not been greatly undercut by peasants driven off the land, and he has enjoyed steady employment for two decades. There have been very few strikes. Though he is grievously underpaid and inflation has kept real wages at a low level, his lot in general has improved and, in certain directions—in the building trades—wages have been fantastic though far below those in more advanced countries.

Other Mexicans, and they comprise a vast share of the population, have suffered grievously. Some of the older feudal element made the transition to the new commercial system gracefully, but others were utterly ruined, and many live on reduced rents in shabby gentility, grumbling at every change and stonily holding traditional ideas.

The small rancher, and this is a sad loss, has been largely squeezed out by the village communal system on the one hand and the efficient corporation plantation on the other. The old feudalism did provide security for individuals and families, and many of these, cast forth, have not been able to readjust. Also, much of the rural world was based on old-style barter and handicrafts. Now almost everyone is dependent on a cash income and, for the majority of Mexicans not yet absorbed into new-style production, there is little or no cash income. Unable to pay present inflated prices for corn and beans, millions of people, in the midst of the country's new-found opulence, find themselves in greater poverty than they have ever known.

Local expressions of this discontent have occurred. Food riots protesting high prices have driven out the governors of Tabasco and Quintana Roo. The wild student rioting all over the country was a protest against deeper grievances than jacked-up bus fares.

Two other glaring symptoms of personal maladjustment have occurred. The new slums of Mexico City have expanded as fast as the building of new homes and buildings. For miles, in a quarter of the city rarely looked at by tourists, is a frightful conglomeration of adobe, tin-can and thatched hovels, without running water, proper sewage or schools.

More significant is the mass migration to the United States. Probably more than three million Mexicans have come in permanently. Wetbacks and others drift. At one time deportations from the United States reached nearly a million a year. Most of these migrants are from rural communities. They are naturally drawn by the higher wages in the United States rather than by substandard wages in Mexican cities. When before in history has such a vast exodus occurred from a country with a labor shortage, an ever-expanding industry and the earmarks of prosperity?

THE GOVERNMENT, perhaps not too seriously, has tried to remove injustices. Particularly has it made an effort to curb runaway inflation. The considerable surpluses from the annual budget have been put back into a stabilization fund, to be used to withdraw currency from circulation at the first sign of new price increases, and the amount of money put into circulation has been held well below the percentage of increase of production.

A dramatic jailing of 400 merchants was staged for price-control violations. Such arrests continue. Unfortunately this has also opened up a new chance for shakedowns by inspectors and police—the notorious *mordida* or “bite.” To date, no arrests of high officials engaging in general black-market operations have been made.

How sound is the new industrial development? Some speculative enterprises, taking advantage of building material shortages, tariff changes, and high prices, have been started with the idea of quick profit and little more. Sometime back, there was a rash of new drug, chemical and cosmetic companies started for a fast cleanup before the inferiority of their products could be discovered. In these fields, at least, fly-by-night speculation has been curbed by proper legislation and inspection.

At present there are two basic weaknesses in Mexico's industrial growth. One is too great dependence upon the outside market, chiefly in the United States. That such a large proportion of Mexican production goes into foreign trade is unhealthy and dangerous. It makes Mexico's prosperity wholly dependent upon American prosperity. Even a mild depression here would bring catastrophe.

On the other hand, the greater diversification of farming, mining and manufacturing constitutes a sounder economy than in the days when 70 per cent of Mexico's exports and 70 per cent of the government revenues depended upon

one product, petroleum. That situation doomed the country.

The other weakness is tied in with the overemphasis upon exports: the lack of general purchasing power inside the country. Even with augmented production, the percentage going for wages and salaries (though these are larger) has declined. Mexican wages are still too low to permit an appreciable purchasing of civilized manufactured goods, even though the market is greater than formerly because of the expanded middle class. But the plight of many millions broken off from the old stem of life, not grafted on to the new, means that in case of any sharp curtailment of exports, little of the slack could be taken up inside the country.

THIS EFFORT to gain national economic independence is not easy. Much of what has been accomplished in Mexico will endure, but the balance between permanent progress and disaster is still precarious. It is a tightrope that, for better or worse, must be walked for a long time to come. In any case, Mexico is no longer a beggar sitting on a hill of gold.

The United States today has its able and very popular Ambassador, Robert C. Hill. The Mexicans love him! Millionaire Zionist Toledano, as head of South American Labor Confederation, dominates over six million workmen.

The Communists are extremely active in Mexico. Red Russia is said to have recently sent over 20 million dollars for Communistic work among workers and students in Mexico and nearby countries. The Russian Embassy in Mexico City has a staggering number of spies as its employees.

SPECIAL LAW PASSED FOR ZIONIST

Swope fortune went tax free to Israeli school

by Dorothy Thompson, New York

I HAVE in the past spoken of special interests which have shaped American policy. Here is an example bearing on Zionist influence on congress and the White House.

The *Jerusalem Post* (Israel) on May 29 carried an article by Moshe Levin, interviewing Abraham Tulin, an American citizen who is (to quote Levin) a brilliant attorney and "a veteran Zionist." After interviewing Tulin Levin wrote: "The story is too fresh to be told in its entirety. Many highly placed persons in the United States who were involved are still active in public life, but the drama behind the eight million dollar Gerard Swope bequest to the Technion can now be revealed." (The Technion is a technological institute in Haifa, Israel.)

Tulin was the leader in organizing the American Technion society, whose chief business was to raise funds for the institute in Israel. He succeeded in interesting the late Gerard Swope, president of General Electric and a multimillionaire.

"Mr. Swope was a Jew although few people realized it." He was enormously influential. "He was called on by several presidents to head commissions and stood for

years as chairman of many boards of directors."

Swope was over 80 when Tulin met him in 1953. He had shown no interest in Zionism. Tulin approached him through his interest in technology, and between 1953 and 1955 Swope contributed \$350,000 to Israel's Technion.

But Tulin thought Swope's fortune ought to go to Technion: "In 1955, Swope's wife died. He had turned over most of his fortune to her, thinking she would outlive him . . . and she willed him about eight million dollars in trust, the income to go to him for life and the principal to go upon his death to such persons or organizations as he should direct in his will."

Tulin subsequently "made out his (Swope's) will," which made Technion the sole beneficiary of this trust.

But since Swope had inherited this fortune from his wife there would be a federal tax of \$4,500,000 on it. Levin continues to quote Tulin:

"There was nothing in the internal revenue code that could help us . . . Then a thought struck me. *Why couldn't we amend the code?*

It would mean putting a bill through congress, but it was the only way."

He needed Swope's permission. "He was shocked in the beginning." But Tulin convinced him and betook himself to Washington.

"There I put in the hardest ~~four~~ months of my life . . . I worked in complete silence. Publicity would have spoiled everything . . . I did not talk to a single Jewish member of congress. They would favor it anyway."

The bill, introduced into the house by Representatives Reed (Republican) and Keogh (Democrat) of New York was an amendment to section 2055 of the internal revenue code of 1945. But, "Congress was about to adjourn, and there was a log jam of 500 bills that had priority."

"At this point I received incredible help. People have . . . told me that nothing like it ever happened before in congress." The bill was jumped over other legislation and passed both houses unanimously.

There was still another obstacle. The secretary of the treasury, who had opposed the bill throughout, announced that he would advise the President to veto it. The veto could not be overridden because congress was in recess. "Tulin resorted to friends . . . (who) went to the White House. The amendment was signed and became law, Aug. 6, 1958."

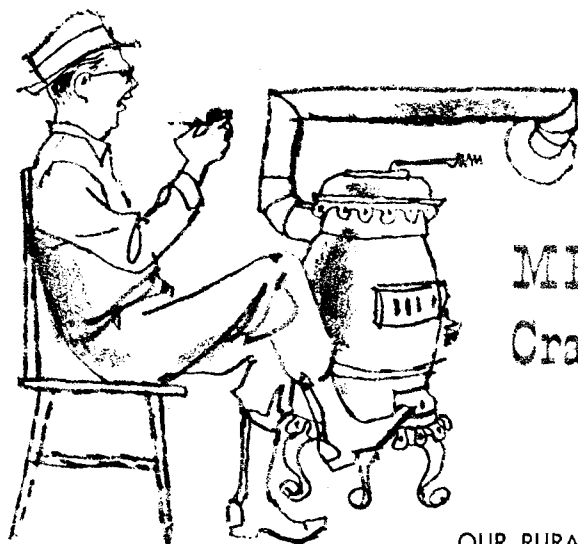
This bill is unique. It provides that "where a trust is established by the will of a testator for the life of a benefactor who is 80 years old . . . at the time of the testator's death, and who is given the power to appoint recipients of the principal . . . upon his own death and by his own will, and such benefactor files an affidavit with the internal revenue bureau within one year of the death of the testator naming the educational institutions which he intends to appoint as recipients . . . then the federal inheritance tax on the original amount is waived."

THIS BILL plainly was tailored to one case. It applies, by inference of the *Jerusalem Post* article, only to bequests to educational institutions, omitting charities. It makes no provision that such institutions be American.

Swope's will, probated in January, 1958, gave this whole American-made trust to a foreign institution.

Who were the "highly placed persons in the United States," whose names are not revealed? Who were those who gave "incredible help?" Who were the "friends" visiting the White House who overrode the treasury's recommendations? What Americans ever heard of this bill while it was before congress?

This is what I mean by the influence of external interests.



MERCURY'S Cracker Barrel Corner

OUR RURAL EDITORS SPEAK OUT

Recommended

The AMERICAN MERCURY, a smart 160-page publication with a wide circulation, may be considered a rival to *Readers' Digest*, to which it is closely similar in character and layout. The AMERICAN MERCURY contains easily-read articles on almost every subject under the sun, but instead of the international outlook of its perhaps better known rival there is a respect for the Northland tradition, which finds evidence in such articles as "A Texan Discovers Boston" (which deals with the English background of the early American settlements), or "Where The Old West Rides Again." Into the bargain, however, there is the usual run of general articles such as "Why Climb A Mountain?" "Death While Thousands Cheer" (sports), "Down With Meetings" (humor) and "Amateur Night At The Museum." This

is reading which can be strongly recommended for those who want a change from the better known equivalent "Digests."

NORTHERN WORLD MAGAZINE

Cuxhaven, Germany. An East German skipper who defected to the West says Communist merchant ships are being used in a vast espionage plot against the West. Capt. Kurt Mallast, 42, who requested political asylum here, charged all Communist vessels carry intelligence agents with instructions to pick up information at western ports for use in the cold war. "I was one of them," he said.

BALTIMORE NEWS-POST

It is a significant and shocking turn of events when United States officials have lost confidence in victory in any conflict in which the United States

may be engaged in the next few years and turn to questioning our ability to survive and what is the right time to surrender.

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

Citizens Council Places Magazine In State Schools

Homer—The Educational Fund of the Citizens' Councils of Louisiana has announced that it is sending gift subscriptions of THE AMERICAN MERCURY Magazine to the libraries of all junior and senior high schools in the state, beginning with the September issue.

The purpose of the action of the Educational Fund's Board of Directors is summed up in a joint statement issued by board chairman L. A. West of Monroe and President Paul R. Davis of Shreveport:

"There are so many publications being made available to our school children today which are un-American in nature, and which are deliberately put before them for the purpose of destroying their love for and loyalty to this nation, that our organization is attempting to counteract the ill effects of such literature. We believe THE AMERICAN MERCURY Magazine to be one of the few remaining pro-American publications with a national distribution, and we are proud to place it in our school libraries, where we hope our young people will take advantage of the opportunity to read and study the truths that it contains. We wish it were possible to place this splendid magazine in every home in Louisiana.

"It is our prayerful hope that this service to our students will aid in counteracting the brainwashing to

which they are daily subjected. We sincerely believe that it will."

SHREVEPORT JOURNAL

Classified

Few persons except newsmen get very concerned about secrecy in government. This is because only newsmen are close enough to the government to understand how arrogant its bureaucrats often are and how insidious the encroachment of "classification" is.

One day people may awaken to find out that all the doors have been closed in Washington—that they get "spoon-fed" only what information top moguls want them to have. But when dictatorial control has gone that far, it will be too late. Freedom of information will be gone—and with it all other freedoms.

STOCKTON RECORD
Stockton, California

\$152,000 A Minute

The 85th Congress was in an expansive mood, and what it expanded was the national debt.

It made big additions to the amounts of money the Administration asked for many Federal departments. It raised the ceiling on the national debit. So generous were the legislators with appropriations that our national government will run an estimated \$12 billion in the red this fiscal year.

Many Americans are under the impression that defense is the cause of the big spending. But more than half of the record Federal budget is not for defense items at all.

Tell your Congressman what you think of a Congress that authorizes

spending at the rate of \$152,000 a minute, around the clock and around the calendar. He might be a little stingier with our money when Congress convenes in January.

SOUTH PASADENA REVIEW
South Pasadena, California

The Legion Ain't Scared

In convention at Chicago, the American Legion placed its backing behind a resolution urging a halt to any cutbacks in the defense program and called for the strongest military preparedness possible. It passed other resolutions which indicate that it has lost none of its virility.

These include opposition to federal education, support for legislation revising Supreme Court decisions in which the court assumes the role of "legislative policy maker," support for a congressional investigation of the American Civil Liberties Union's "help and assistance" to communists and subversive organizations.

In other resolutions the Legion praised the late Senator McCarthy as authority for the executive department to control passports, condemned a Pennsylvania school board for naming a school in honor of Dr. J. Robert Oppenheimer, nuclear physicist whose loyalty has been questioned, and supported a constitutional amendment forbidding treaties and international agreements without sanction of Congress.

It also wants Congress to investigate the International Labor Organization, an agency of the United Nations.

OHIO LEGION NEWS
Columbus, Ohio

Red Report Available

New Rochelle. We were very much interested in your editorials commenting on the American Bar Association's special committee report on Communist tactics, strategy and objectives—and your hope that "some well-heeled foundation" might see fit to put it out in pamphlet form. We are by no means a well-heeled foundation, perhaps because our educational objective is pointed toward the preservation of constitutional government and our free-enterprise economy, and not toward propagating Leftist—"liberal" ideas. Nevertheless, as our Mutual broadcaster, John T. Flynn, announced the other Sunday, we have undertaken to reproduce this important report and to supply a free copy to any interested American. R. K. Scott, President, America's Future, Inc., 542 Main Street, New Rochelle, N. Y.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE
DAILY NEWS
New York, N. Y.

Smile, When You Say That!

While we are not against the founding principle of the unions, to raise the living standard of the working man, we are against some of their polluted, communistic practices. . . . For instance, a picket is reported to have said some very derogatory things to some of our citizens. This we don't like. We people down here in these hills are pretty "sot" in our ways. We don't like to be messed with and when you say something smart to one of us "you better smile."

THE McDONALD COUNTY PRESS
Noel, Missouri

the next 7 years...

by L. M. Hasbrouck

THE NEXT seven years will see the repetition of a recurrent phenomenon for which there is no obvious explanation. A period of world expansion and prosperity will be followed by a period of chaos, during which many things, built up during the long approach to the prosperity peak, will be destroyed—including the wealth of nations, groups, and individuals.

Between now and this peak the upward move will not be continuous; it never is. Pauses, even intervals of alarm, will break the climbing wave. But the end result, as it has been for centuries, will be the old familiar spectacle of boom and bust—and the less obvious spectacle of moral disintegration.

Still vivid in current memory is 1929 and the subsequent depression. What is forgotten is that similar phenomena have occurred at periodic intervals for centuries. All the way from 1929 back to the Mississippi Bubble, over 200 years ago, these periods stand out in the record. Examination reveals that in all cases the course of human

events follows the same pattern: a series of waves, in orderly succession, covering a like period of years, culminating in precisely the same way.

Why should this be? And would it not be possible to find ways and means by which these periods of overexpansion, followed by major cataclysm, could be understood—well enough, at least, to mitigate, if not prevent, their constant interruption of man's efforts to build a better world? To one who suffered the 1929 experience, this matter seemed worthy of exploration, study, and research.

Approaching the problem with a fresh mind, I found that this very question had been the concern of thinking men for many generations. "Cycles" were discussed in Elizabethan times, when, as reported by Huntington in *Main-springs of Civilization*, (p. 455) Sir Francis Bacon, wary of accepting the validity of a certain 35 year cyclic theory, was forced to admit that "on computing backward, it showed some concurrence."

Of paramount interest in the historical end of the research was the revelation that early workers in

the field, born into a happier century than this one, computed their cycles according to nature, with the help of that unfailing mechanism, the solar system. Anything in the nature of a recurring cycle, to such scientists as Bacon, Kepler, Galileo, or Copernicus, was a phenomenon of natural law, to be treated with respect, not to be "adjusted" or "smoothed."

MODERN cycle theories, like the rest of the economic forecasting structure, are based on *statistical records alone*. Economists can only analyse *from within* the maze of recorded facts, which include errors as well as successful actions. It is impossible for the economists to get beyond or *outside* their own statistics.

Intensive study of these modern methods, described by J. K. Galbraith as "conventional wisdom," gives no clue to the mystery of boom-and-bust. It is a well-known psychological dictum that a perspective on existing conditions can never be achieved *except from a point of reference outside those conditions*. It was through exploration of the older systems that a basis was suggested for a simple, orderly, cycle structure.

Exploration showed a recurrent period of years, during which a regular sequence of changing waves was found to lead always to a peak at the same point in the cycle pattern. This is the peak which, in

recent centuries, is invariably followed by a major depression, a panic, or some other form of chaotic world conditions directly affecting human life and welfare, particularly in the realm of wealth and material prosperity.

It is not difficult to name the motivating force at work within the structure of the cycle pattern. Obviously, it is that phenomenon variously described as mass psychology, crowd psychology, and crowd madness. It has been the subject of much erudite research, and considerable comment. In 1932, Bernard Baruch, who has insisted on "advising" our Presidents said:

All economic movements, by the very nature, are motivated by crowd psychology. Graphs and business ratios, are, of course, indispensable in our groping efforts to find dependable rules to guide us in our present world of alarms . . . (But) without due recognition of crowd thinking (which often seems crowd-madness) our theories of economics leave much to be desired. It is a force wholly impalpable . . . and yet knowledge of it is necessary to right judgment on passing events.

The Mississippi and South Sea Bubbles; the 1929 market madness in America and its sequences in 1930 and 1931—all these are phenomena of mass action under impulses and controls which no science has explored . . . They have power to affect unexpectedly any static condition or so-called normal trend. For that reason they have

place in the considerations of thoughtful students of world economic conditions.

THROUGH giving a place to these phenomena was found a cycle of uniform length, following a regular pattern of sequence and recurrence of changes in mass psychology, traceable down through the centuries as far back as records exist. The turning points correlate closely with the main events of human history, in terms of qualitative conditions of human life, activities, and evolution. At this point, the problem might have been considered solved.

But logic, rearing its head, suggested that the record of the course of these natural forces—the ups and downs, major and minor—included human activities themselves, both in the mass and individually. Thus, as well as the natural constant working within the cyclic sequence and recurrence, there is also a *human* constant to be considered in the interpretation.

Without the existence of humanity on earth, the sun would rise and set, the earth would respond to changing seasons. But the ground would not be tilled, cities would not be built . . . nor any atom bombs. *There would be no cyclic record.*

It must be taken, then, that the human constant is at work within these changing waves of mass psychology, adapting its energies to

the changing forces—as the earth adapts to the seasons—with the added measure of human control over resultant events, which, of course, differ in each period of history from the preceding ones.

But, (logic ruthlessly continued) in dealing with natural law, what one might expect of these cycles is a harmonic movement, which corresponds in its rhythms to the general behaviour of nature.

Tides, for example, rise and fall with regularity. But after reaching their highs, they do not tear the beach apart as they turn down. Seasons come and go, approaching and leaving their turning-points so quietly that often the human observer wonders just when the change occurred. No cataclysm is involved. Examples multiply.

Why, then, if this regular series of changing cycles in the field of mass psychology is within the realm of natural law—as it must be, humanity dwelling, as it does, within the limits of the solar system—should the peaks of prosperity, particularly in recent centuries, go too high, too far, too strenuously, so that they cannot avoid the ensuing crash which, in every case, destroys so much of the structure of civilization, previously built with great pains, skill, and expense?

Natural law involves expansion and contraction, in one form or another, in every department of life. Out of this comes the

law of supply and demand, which governs the economics of human situations lived in accordance with nature. Even with civilizations, great nations and cities, one would expect no more of the peaks and troughs of economic change than expansion and contraction—periods of normal prosperity and comparative poverty.

The basic effort in all natural law is the constant striving toward a point of balance, or equilibrium, from which to continue on to the next stage of development.

Someone said, God does not play dice with the universe nor with the world and humanity. Observing the unnatural overextension of prosperity waves, and the equally overdone depths of the ensuing troughs of disaster, *it would seem that a dice-game is involved, directed by a purely human hand.*

Why should a period of prosperity be pushed to unnatural heights by any individual, or group of individuals? What could be the object? One glance at history gives the answer . . . *it is always during periods of major disaster that power has been seized by dictators and despots . . . for the benefit of those for whom they act as fronts.* And it is obvious that disaster is best prepared for by a preceding period of over-prosperity, inducing mass indifference, or, as in the United States right now, creating a sense of false security.

MANUFACTURERS and their allies, the advertising fraternity, backed up by government pronouncements, are whooping up the dynamics of present and future population growth. They are nurturing needs, wants, desires, and acquisitive ambitions to a point—and at a tempo—never before achieved in history by any country. Every day on the hour we are told that we are heading for the Fabulous Sixties . . . *nothing can ever go wrong!* Conformity, inducing paralysis of both creative and moral faculties, is not only encouraged, it is insisted upon, at every level, from the dime store to the White House. *Once again prosperity is being exploited,* the exploitation tuning in with the natural wave of optimism for which the cycle pattern calls at this time.

Already, the machine is rolling, despite government controls, and other built-in devices intended to hold back both overexpansion and catastrophe.

Because of current world conditions, both the coming “boom” and the subsequent “bust” can be of greater proportions than ever before. With world communications speeded up to the point of instant synchronism, and every last small nation waking up to play its part in the great game, what can actually happen, when the time comes, staggers imagination.

It can only be said at this time that the next seven years will see

the erection and destruction of this modern Tower of Babel. But, if not God, then who is playing dice with the universe, the world, and humanity?

MATHEMATICALLY, the question is: given two constants, one the natural wave of mass psychol-

of optimism. And the controlled press is used to serve their purpose.

Inasmuch as we are dealing with civilization, this third constant must be human, an aggregate of sharp persons, in positions of control, thinking along similar lines and working together toward a definite objective.

"Our statesmen have consistently declined to study this question and provide a sound monetary system, an adequate permanent currency, scientifically calculated to expand consistently with our increasing population and our increasing ability to produce.

"Somehow the intelligent public of this nation must learn the fundamentals of this question . . .

"In Professor Irving Fishers' book *100% Money*, 1935 he presents in lurid detail the operation of this erratic banking—monetary system, and the obvious remedy. It is the most important subject intelligent persons can investigate and reflect upon. It is so important that our present civilization may collapse unless it is widely understood and the defects remedied very soon.

"It is your problem and mine."

Fisher in preface to *100% Money* 1935: "The essence of the 100% plan is to make money independent of loans; that is, to divorce money from banking. A purely incidental result would be to make banking safer and more profitable; but by far the most important result would be the prevention of great booms and depressions by ending the chronic inflations and deflations which have ever been the great economic curse of mankind."

ogy, the other, instinctive human response to its changing forces, *the existence of a third, unknown constant must be assumed, acting outside the physical realm of statistics, beyond the area of conventional wisdom, its purpose being to exploit the prosperity periodically called for by the rising wave*

Who, and where, is the unknown, unchristian human constant which, from some platform outside and beyond the visible structure of the economic world, is encouraging our government leaders, our manufacturers, advertisers, and the rest, in recklessly pushing the country to such in-

credible lengths of extravagance?

Until this question is answered, we can only look forward to another repetition of the disaster indicated in the cyclic pattern.

That the question *can be* answered, and the disaster forestalled, is evident from the very fact such a chart exists, to be correlated with the events of history and with current conditions.

Who must take the initiative to free the American economy from

the strangling grip of the gospel of statistics, the platitudes of conventional wisdom? Individuals must become aware of these cyclic laws. By exposing the conspiracy, they can protect their own particular interests.

But for the American economy as a whole, the responsibility rests squarely on the shoulders of the controlling heads of American industry and government . . . and their advisors.

Here are some quotes from Prof. Irving Fisher of Yale who died in 1947:

"If two parties, instead of being a bank and an individual, were an individual and an individual, they could not inflate the circulating medium by a loan transaction, for the simple reason that the lender could not lend what he didn't have, as banks can do. Only commercial banks and trust companies can lend money which they manufacture by lending it."

Quoting a banker of wide experience: "No real businessman would think of running his business with such a balance sheet as that of he ordinary commercial bank, and if he tried it, no commercial bank would lend him any money."

Quoting some of the economists of the Rockefeller financed University of Chicago (who favored legislation to require commercial banks to keep 100% reserves against deposit liabilities): "If some malevolent genius had sought to aggravate the affliction of business and employment cycles, he could hardly have done better than to establish a system of private deposit banks in the present form."

When You Change Your Address

In order that you may receive the AMERICAN MERCURY each month without interruption, please notify the Subscription Department, 250 West 57th Street, New York 19, N. Y., well in advance when changing your address. Thirty days' notice is required, and your *old* address as printed on the magazine wrapper must be given, as well as your new address.

OUR COC-K-E-E CULTURAL EXCHANGE

by Gene Hagberg

THE CULTURAL EXCHANGE program which we have supported and urged all these years, is now the official policy of our government. We are, of course, delighted. The American Russian Institute shall continue, to the best of our limited resources, to arrange personal contacts between visiting Soviet people and Los Angelenos in their fields of interest . . ." This is part of a bulletin received March 18, 1958 from the American Russian Institute, 3115 Minnesota Street, Los Angeles, California. It is signed by Rosemary Haskell, Executive Secretary.

The Southern California branch of the National Council For American-Soviet Friendship, United States section of VOKS, the All Union Society For Cultural Relations with Foreigners, is the American Russian Institute in Los Angeles. The Northern California branch is at 101 Post Street, San Francisco, where it is operated by Holland Roberts of the California

Labor School. But, to continue Mrs. Rosemary Lusher's (Haskell's) announcement: "... As a nonpolitical, non-government organization we can help service the interests of those individuals who would like to meet Soviet guests on a social and professional level."

The ARI, as the axis of a complicated web of Communist and Communist Front organizations, operates in the field of "culture." Listed officially some time ago, it is a "nonpolitical, non-governmental" as VOKS is separate and distinct from the USSR government. In Moscow, VOKS services the Soviet Ministry of Culture with "cultural information and materiel" received from abroad. In the United States, the ARI functions on the order of a sponge and an octopus. In the first relation, it sops up information concerning current aspects of United States culture in the fields of the Arts, Sciences and Professions and in the second, extends tentacles in all di-

receptions to probe these fields and siphon off this information. In reverse order, the ARI imports Soviet or Proletarian culture and disseminates it. Also, like the octopus, the ARI exudes an inky cloud to confuse and blind the enemy when necessary. This I have determined from ten years investigation, as a member of ARI.

But—as the announcement made clear, the ARI is delighted that the cultural-exchange program is now the “official policy of our government.” The ARI should be delighted. Since early in 1947 it has worked day and night to establish a cultural exchange program between the U.S.A. and the USSR. At one time, through its own and the parent American-Soviet Friendship Society efforts, there were at least 3,000 “visiting Soviet Scientists” overrunning the American landscape searching for orange groves and tea plantations in the Mojave Desert, near the U.S. Naval Depot and the Edwards Air Force Base.

They also took a “friendly interest” in defense operations and installations like experimental laboratories, power sites, reservoirs, aircraft plants, harbor areas, food production and distribution centers and the people who operated them. They met these folks in receptions held in various private residences, oddly enough, owned by members of the Communist Party. Some of these, which I attended, had 150

guests mostly scientists, academicians, professionals and run of the mill Communist Party functionaries. All of these were brought together by ARI as “those individuals who would like to meet Soviet guests on a social and professional level.” They did, with the result that thousands of reports and specifications on United States *cultural matters* poured into the Moscow headquarters of VOKS, according to ex-Soviet MVD and KGB agents, who were there and helped process this material when it arrived.

THE ORIENTATION and general program of the ARI may be better understood through the following “Peace Bulletin” issued recently by them:

The belief that the United States is the leading nation of the world, and is today stronger than at any time in its history, is false.

Bombs, torpedoes, poison gas and all other equipment to slaughter people are not evidence of a nation's strength. They are evidence of its weakness in the waste of valuable material, human energy and skill, in the absence of intelligent direction. The United States is today at the lowest point in its history—financially, mentally, morally, and spiritually. It is bankrupt of every aspect of Christian civilization.

We must stop poisoning the minds of the people with our own false and foolish propaganda. The

Soviet Union is not the enemy of this nation. It was not the creator of the cold war. When I read in the press and hear over the radio the insults hurled at Russia by men in high places, I am amazed at the intelligence, the restraint and patience of the Soviet leaders. If in their cabinet there was an element of such trigger-fingered, loose-tongued members, the world would be on fire today.

What we can do is to agree with them to lay down all weapons of destruction, allowing all people to decide for themselves the best plan of government. Let us test our own sincerity for the love of peace by withdrawing every soldier and every gun as far from Russian territory as they will then agree to withdraw their military forces from United States territory.

Let us join with every nation on earth to make atomic power the greatest blessing God has ever bestowed on humankind. That is the road to peace, riches, and lasting security.

The President of the United States not only delighted the ARI but the entire Communist and pro-Communist network when on January 27, 1958, he signed an Executive Agreement with the Soviet. For the next two years the Communist party-line, outlined above, is and will be the official policy of the United States government. Its implications are staggering to patriotic Americans and by its very text makes Communism the law of

the land, and overt opposition to it a crime against the United States. So too, it opens our doors to a horde of spies and saboteurs and destroys years of work by the House Un-American Activities Committee, the Senate Judiciary Committee Sub-Committee, the FBI and thousands of other devoted United States citizens who believe in the Constitution of these United States of America.

This "cultural agreement" also automatically releases the ARI and other Communist fronts from the stigma of "seeking to overthrow the government of the United States by force and violence," and vitiates the National Internal Security Act, the Smith Act and similar legislation.

THE TEXT of this cultural agreement, released on January 28, 1958, provides for exchanges in the field of radio and television broadcasts and the exhibition of films; broad exchanges in the cultural, technical, scientific and educational fields; for exchange of graduate students, instructors, professors; exchange of scientists in all media; for lecture tours and joint research in field and laboratory; multiple exchanges in medicine and agriculture; exchanges of entertainers and entertainment groups and athletic teams; for the purchase of films, holding of film premieres and the exchange of documentaries; joint film production and distribu-

tion, and for delegations to visit each other's countries. Significantly, the cultural agreement is the program of UNESCO, the One Worlders, the Committee for the United Nations and the American Humanist Association of Yellow Springs, Ohio; of the wits, nitwits and eggheads, of all left-turners against the light of logic and reason. The weight of these pressure groups seems to have been too much for our chief executive, and the Supreme Court.

IT MATTERS little what was intended by this so-called "cultural exchange" between the U.S.A. and the USSR. Its practical application does matter and is of immediate concern to the health, welfare, safety and security of the United States. A concrete example of what is going on as a result of Eisenhower's executive agreement with the USSR may be drawn from ARI activities. On January 28, 1958, the Soviet pianist, Emil Gilels, was given a reception by the ARI in Los Angeles. The Los Angeles Fine Arts Commission (part of the City Parks and Recreation Department) supplied a hall. The Community Civic Music Association, University of Southern California, Mr. Johnny Green, General Musical Director of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Studio, Los Angeles Philharmonic Orchestra, and various musicians, some of them communists or pro-communists enter-

tained. In the receiving line, greeting guest arrivals were Alexander Petukhov from the USSR Ministry of Culture, Michael Walden, ARI vice-president, and Mrs. Rosemary Lusher (Haskell), executive secretary of ARI.

In previous years of cultural exchange between the U.S.A. and USSR, "Red Army Camps" flourished. Also, the press was jammed with "Dear Red Army Man—we are for you heart and soul. We Americans of all Nationalities," letters and statements. Now again. The ARI announces the arrival in Los Angeles next fall of "The Red Banner Song and Dance ensemble of the Soviet Army."

In 1944, when cultural exchange was first initiated as U.S. government policy, the American Russian Institute working with the Hollywood Writer's Mobilization, the Arts, Sciences and Professions Council and other Communist outfits, dispatched various "gifts" to Moscow. These donations "from the American people" consisted of scientific documents, catalogues, reprints and papers on the development of Atomic fission and instruments and machinery being used here for that purpose. These were handed to a representative of the ARI and delivered to VOKS in Moscow July 4, 1944.

About 18 months later, the comrades organized an Atomic Energy Commission that received instruction by Los Alamos A-Bomb

scientists on its construction and operation and also had regular reports from head scientists on the Los Alamos project.

Other *cultural* material went to Moscow via diplomatic pouches. Long black limousines, with Soviet Consular license plates, loaded with visiting "Soviet people"—Mrs. Andrei Gromyko, wife of the Soviet Vice-Premier; Nina Popova, Soviet Judge; Evdokia Uralova, member of the Supreme Soviet; Mike Tarasov, Soviet Vice-Consul and former Tass correspondent, and visiting "Soviet Scientists," herded by squads of gunmen with butch haircuts—unloaded at ARI receptions. Soviet tea culturists, agronomists and plant biologists, sponsored by a California Technological Institute, went over the scene with minute attention to details. Now, the whole crew are on the way back again—to spread Proletarian Culture.

IT REMINDS me of my experience with pack rats: one summer night in the western sierra, my sleep was ruined by an intermittent rattling, scratching and squeaking noise. It seemed that the

cabin had been converted into a freeway through which unknown objects were being pushed, towed and carried. The sounds of transport came from the rafters, the log siding and the floor beneath my bunk. Across the way my partner snored furiously. Thumbing on the flashlight, straining my eyes and ears were fruitless. When I moved the noises ceased but resumed when I was quiet. Eventually, I dozed off, to be awakened at dawn by a howl of rage from my partner. He announced that some so-and-so had swiped his wrist watch and fountain pen. I discovered that one of my socks and my jackknife had departed. However, there neatly piled on the floor was a handful of acorns and pebbles. Labor expended in hauling away our treasures had been paid for; raw materials had been left with which we might produce other treasures to be similarly hijacked. An old-timer listened to our complaints. He said: "Get some rat poison! The critters which swiped your stuff were pack rats." This is cultural exchange in action. Rat poison is indicated, whether for the animal or human kind.

Small Order

The grumpy customer told the waitress, "I'll have some raw oysters. Not too large or too small. Not too salty or too fat. They must be ice-cold and I want them quickly."

"Yes, sir. With or without pearls, sir?"

THE BOOK SHELF

WHY WE LOSE IN FOREIGN RELATIONS

by Eugene W. Castle

THE UGLY AMERICAN. By William J. Lederer and Eugene Burdick. W. W. Norton & Co., New York. 285 pp. \$3.75.

FOR SEVERAL years now I have been going up and down the country, from Boston to San Francisco, from Miami to Chicago, in an effort to tell the American people of the folly of our foreign aid program and the failure of our information services abroad. I have written two books on the subject, numerous magazine articles, and have appeared annually before committees of the Congress.

Yet, I must admit, the accomplishment has not been great. Year after year, funds are voted by the House and Senate—in the millions for the U.S. Information Agency and in the billions for the International Cooperation Administration (foreign aid)—to extend and perpetuate these harmful government devices.

Now, a new book appears, by William J. Lederer and Eugene Burdick, which fictionizes and dramatizes the things I have been warning about for so long. And this book, *The Ugly American*, may be the answer. It may be to the foreign aid follies what *Uncle Tom's Cabin* was to slavery.

For this hard-hitting book, though fiction only in the names used, is sol-

idly based on fact. It presents a bitter protest against the way we operate our foreign aid program and the way we are fighting the cold war. It is a well-written book that proves we are doing nearly everything the wrong way, and unless we stop it "we might as well pull out before we're thrown out."

A few things, of course, have been done right—the way of the individual, the person-to-person way. Emma Atkins, for instance, an American woman who shows the natives how to sweep with long-handled brooms which will prevent bent backs for future generations. Or John Colvin who tried to establish a milk business in the Far East to improve the health and economy of the people. Or Tom Knox of Iowa, who had a way with hens and wanted to increase the egg output in Cambodia.

But these are the exceptions. The rule is to spend and spend on huge government projects whether or not they are needed or wanted.

Another fact that is brought out is that the Russians send abroad only qualified personnel who readily speak the language of the country to which they are sent. I have long advocated that this be our American policy—but without success.

I have also often spoken of the dan-

gers in hiring foreigners in our agencies abroad. This is dramatically portrayed by the authors who know the ways of the orientals.

The Ugly American is one of a dual choice of the Book-of-the-Month Club

and therefore assured of a wide readership. But I believe its message will spread even wider—it might even penetrate the bureaucrats in Washington. That is something I have been unable to do, and I wish it well.

OUR SCHOOL PROBLEM X-RAYED

by Ronald A. Schwartz

SCHOOL NEEDS IN THE DECADE AHEAD. By Roger A. Freeman. The Institute for Social Science Research, Washington, D. C. 273 pp. \$5.00.

MOST of the current books and articles on the school problem have been put before the American people by special pleaders—men and women who as school administrators or educators have a vested interest in a larger school establishment. The value of the present study is that it sets out to be objective. Mr. Freeman, who was a consultant on school finance at the White House Conference on Education, is a member of the Advisory Board of the Tax Institute. His study of school needs was made possible by the Institute for Social Science Research, whose board of trustees includes the leading figures in the American Enterprise Association. Mr. Freeman has looked upon the school situation through the lens of the taxpayer rather than the perspective of the irresponsible beneficiary of tax-spending. The reader can accept his findings without suspicion that they are loaded by the propaganda of the Federal-control-of-education group.

What are some of the facts which

Mr. Freeman turns up in this book?

The most striking is the revelation that we have been oversold on the school problem by the professional educators. Since the turn of the century, school enrollment has doubled, national income has multiplied 25-fold, while school funds have multiplied 60-fold. In other words, we American taxpayers have increased school funds more rapidly than any other single expenditure in our national economy. We are now building the fantastical total of 70,000 classrooms every year. We needed 370,000 classrooms in 1954; by 1957 this deficit was reduced to 140,400.

How recklessly the propagandists for big school spendings have misstated America's actual school needs is pointed out by the author. One semi-official "School Facilities Survey," initiated in the Truman administration, resulted in the startling estimate that the United States would need 720,000 new classrooms by 1959. But a canvass of state departments of education made by the Committee for the White House Conference on Education in 1955 indicated a need for only 369,234 new classrooms during the five years 1955-60. Such basic disagree-

ment concerning the size of the problem indicates the irresponsibility of much of the public discussion to which we have been exposed. Obviously the stage has been set for a "shock" campaign to stampede the American people into Federal control of education.

Another revelation by Mr. Freeman which merits thought is the great disparity between the cost of building public and private schools. He points out that parochial high school construction averages in cost \$25,000 per classroom whereas the general average for public high schools is over \$40,000 and nearer \$50,000 per classroom. Obviously, the school dollar can stand some shrinking.

Yet another highly publicized myth

which Mr. Freeman demolishes is the myth of the "teacher shortage." He demonstrates factually that rather than there being a shortage, the number of pupils per teacher has been steadily falling. If the schools in the United States now maintained the teacher-pupil ratio of 1929, he declares, there would today be a surplus of 200,000 teachers.

Mr. Freeman's book is not easy reading for the layman. It bristles with statistics and tabulated facts. It does not summarize its general conclusions in simplified form. But in a field of national discussion which has been so drenched with exaggerations and distortions, his book is a source book for those who want the facts. It is a must for American taxpayers.

A VOICE FROM RED CHINA'S PRISONS

by Charles J. Matyas

FOUR YEARS IN A RED HELL. By Harold W. Rigney, SVD. The Word Press, Roscommon, Ireland. 206 pp. 5s.

THIS BOOK is a new type of spy story containing little of the adventure and melodrama which Hollywood and TV have popularized. It gives the story of an honorable man caught in the evil web of Communist terrorism in Red China and imprisoned by the Reds on the spurious charge of espionage.

The book's "spy" is Father Harold W. Rigney, American citizen, missionary of the Society of the Divine Word, and rector of Fu Jen Catholic University in Peking. To become a "spy" Father Rigney had only to wait 30

months after the Communists had captured Peking, and the "People's Government" wanted to justify the seizure of the university by labelling it a center of American espionage.

For Father Rigney there were no cryptic codes and secret meetings, for in China today a spy is anyone who exercises any sense perception in collecting intelligence. And "Everyone who expresses any ideas, by talking writing, moving the hands, . . . is passing on intelligence."

When spies are captured, they are usually tried and put to death. In the usual police state fashion, Father Rigney was hurriedly arrested, without explanation, and incarcerated for four years and two months. Graphically, we are told by this priest of the com-

munists' use of suffering and deprivation as techniques to extort confessions from those who had committed crimes against the "People".

There are the coarser encouragements: crowded cells, primitive sanitary facilities, hostile inmates who are actually "running-dogs" for the communists, the poorest of oriental food, the cutting iron shackles and beatings.

There are also the subtler means: the withholding of mail and packages, the neglect of petitions for medical or spiritual care, the harrowing, all-night "court" sessions in which the prisoner's crimes are recreated and suggestively elaborated with a good night's sleep and a warm bath promised as a reward for confessing.

The political and personal harassing by jail-keepers within the cell block, and group self-criticism (vociferously encouraged by inmates hoping to gain an extra bowl of rice) and repentance through "re-education" or brainwashing were part of the ordeal.

Finally condemned to serve a ten

year sentence constructing match-boxes, Rigney was released shortly after the ambassadorial conferences in Geneva in 1955 and was escorted by the "People's Police" to Hong Kong.

His story is told in short chronologically arranged chapters. The writing is honest, sincere, and occasionally spiritually inspired, but often repetitious.

Rigney observes: "Had I been shot or torn to pieces, I would have been remembered as a martyr. But the . . . communists do not want to make martyrs. They prefer to reduce their victims to a sub-human, non-human, non-volitional state, so that they will confess truthfully or falsely."

Such personalized glimpses into the dark abyss of Communist terrorism are too seldom offered to the Free World public. Father Rigney has had a unique experience. He has pictured it graphically in this little book. Its publication should be a shocking reply to the complacency and the "Coexistence" passivity of so many of our Nation's leaders.

SOME FACTS FOR APPEASERS

by Rodney Gilbert

THE BLACK BOOK ON RED CHINA. By Edward Hunter. The Bookmailer, New York. 172 pp. \$2.00.

EVER SINCE January 6, 1950, when Great Britain rashly recognized the Communist regime in Peiping as the government of China and earned thereby most contemptuous usage at the hands of that regime, a great many exhaustive catalogues of the reasons why Red China should neither be recognized by the United States nor be

admitted to the United Nations have appeared in print. The arguments against treating Red China as a nation entitled to communion with decent peoples are so numerous, varied and devastating, that they should not, at this late date, need to be repeated or dressed up in new verbiage. But Far Eastern situations are remote from common knowledge in this country; memories of arguments based on them are short; and Red China's advocates are both ingenious and tireless.

So the reasons why the regime in Peiping should not be dealt with as a government representative of the hideously exploited Chinese people but as an abominable temporary excrescence, like a fungus growth on that nation's surface do need periodical review in print. This, one gathers, was a decision arrived at by the Committee of One Million (Against the Admission of Communist China to the UN), as the date for the current session of the UN Assembly approached. So it was that Edward Hunter was wisely chosen as the man who could do the job hastily but thoroughly.

Mr. Hunter is the man who first introduced the American public to the term "brainwashing" and explained the diabolical devices to turn a logical human mind into a sort of parrot mind. For nearly ten years he has been in and out of the Far East, devoting long periods of residence in Hong Kong to shrewd appraisals of the stories which the best of the refugees in that British colony had to tell about the conditions from which they had fled and also to an increasingly expert analysis of Red publicity. So, though there is internal evidence through this book of the high speed at which it was written, Mr. Hunter did not have to do any ruminating on his slowly accumulated material to arrive at damning indictments against that coterie of ruthless, power-mad Soviet puppets who now strut their stuff in the palaces of Kublai Khan.

There are 11 chapters in this book. None should be skipped; but the reader who has to skim books, should read four as closely as he can.

The Continuing Rebellion, show-

ing that Mao Tse-tung and gang have lost the support of the two elements in the Chinese population which they themselves have said are essential to lasting control—the huge rural population and the intellectuals. This supplies proof of the fact that revolt in Red China is now endemic and makes nonsense of the claim by the "realists" that Communism in China is firmly established and is there to stay.

Martyred Religion tells about a tenth part of the story, documented in many other books, of the mixed savagery, blackmail and cajolery with which the Reds have tried to destroy all religious institutions—Christian, Moslem and Buddhist.

The Red Crime Combine is largely a skeletonized account of the diligence with which Red China is producing opium and its derivatives, and is contributing to the illicit international traffic in "dope," impinging directly upon this country's serious narcotics problem with plenty of malice aforethought.

The Smashed Family System is an account of the most assiduously pressed and most diabolical of all Red devices for making organized opposition to their despotism difficult and dangerous—the promotion of disloyalty of children to parents, of wives and husbands to each other and of friends to friends.

If the average American isn't convinced by even that limited dosage that entering into polite diplomatic relations with Mao and gang would be something like fondling a skunk or warming a chilled rattle snake in his bosom, this reviewer has much to learn about his fellow Americans.

THE COLLEGE FORUM

Sir: I am 17 years old, and have been a faithful reader of your magazine for about three years now. I write to you now because I need help, and I feel that you, better than anyone, can provide that help. You have long spoken out against the encroachment of the Leftist coterie upon our public schools. Since I have been fortunate enough to attend a parochial school for the past eight years, I must confess that this situation, because of its comparative remoteness, did not impress me much. However, this influence was graphically brought home to me the other day, and has directly led to this urgent plea for aid.

A good friend of mine, who attends a leading public school in the area, and with whom I have often discussed the conspiracy against our government, recently told me of certain remarks which one of his teachers had made regarding the late Senator McCarthy, and of course "McCarthyism." These remarks shocked and, at the same time, fascinated me, for they had been made, no less, in an English class! He subsequently brought me a copy of the infamous *Progressive* dedicated to the maligning and impugnig of the character and integrity of the late patriot, which his teacher had given him to "educate" him.

Here is where my problem arises. After scanning the pages of this scurrilous book (entitled *McCarthy—a Documented Record*) my public school chum has become convinced

that Joe McCarthy was a demagogue, a rabble-rouser, and a pathological liar at his best. Not only that, he has expressed strong doubts about all the issues against which McCarthy fought. I feel, sirs, that in all good faith I must at least try to counter the infuriating and insulting attack on the late senator, if only to keep my friend from falling into that group which will become tomorrow's communists and internationalists.

However, a psychological battle between a 17-year-old senior and a highly trained, well-versed English teacher, is at best, a supremely uneven contest. And when that teacher can call upon the combined talents of the hordes of Left-Wing writers, such as on the staff of the *Progressive*, the case looks hopeless.

To be specific, I would like any information on the martyred senator which you have available.

PAUL F. GLEESON
Scotia 2, New York

Sir: Since more than 30 years of my life have been devoted to the education of youth, I am mindful of the unwholesome effect upon our children of defiance of governmental institutions. In my opinion, rebellion against the ruling of the U.S. Supreme Court is giving our boys and girls lessons in the technique of defiance. We may be assured that defiance, being taught, will "return to plague the inventor."

Those who advocate resistance to the law cannot hope to confine the spirit of defiance within the limits of the present school situation; instead, this malign spirit will grow in the hearts of our youth and live to plague America from many angles.

Today the United States is threatened with the ire and disrespect of other nations. May I suggest that the all-out development of maximal potentials in every American child regardless of race will increase the total strength of our Nation, and demand the respect of the world. A united America with love and respect for its many people, and for the laws of the land are values increasingly worth striving for.

DR. LENA B. MORTON
Southern University
Baton Rouge, La.

Sir: May I comment on the letter of Mr. Edward P. Lasovich which appeared in your column in the current issue of the AMERICAN MERCURY?

There are those of us, in a generation older than Mr. Lasovich, who have spent a lifetime in combating Communism so that we might leave to our children a heritage as fair as the one our forefathers left us.

But, as our end draws near, as we realize that it is, for us, just a matter of a few years, possibly a few months, we grow discouraged and disheart-

ened. Who will carry on the fight when we are gone?

And then someone of Mr. Lasovich's generation speaks up, or writes a letter such as he has written, and our hearts quicken, and we are content to go. We humbly thank God that the American spirit still lives. We know that there will be those who will pick up the torch when it falls from our lifeless hands.

So, from the men of my generation to Mr. Lasovich: God bless and keep you. *Morituri te salutant!*

WARREN H. FIELD, SR.
Texas City, Texas

Sir: We have seen government red tape, so we know what *bureaucracy* is; we have seen government-owned projects lose money, so we know what *inefficiency* is; we have seen farm surpluses mount, so we know what *waste* is; we have seen government competition with business, so we know what *big government* is; we have seen "buy friends" foreign policies lose friends, so we know what *failure* is; we have had much of our earnings withheld, so we know what *confiscation* is; we have worked harder only to have more of our earnings withheld, so we know what *futility* is; we have seen all these things, so we know what *Socialism* is.

ROBERT SMITH
Lakewood, Calif.

Bible Prophecy

Unfortunately, the author who was writing Part IV of Bible Prophecy, was unable to make the deadline for manuscripts for our January issue. Part IV will appear in February.

THE MERCURY FORUM

Sir: Eugene M. Biggers of Houston, Texas, an American patriot, died September 5, 1958, struck down by the curse of modern America. He went to join the company of great American immortals . . . and how warmly this select society must have greeted him, for his many good works in behalf of the principles on which this Republic was founded. No man could have given of himself and his substance more freely. May we who are left to carry on distinguish ourselves in like manner and degree.

MARILYN R. ALLEN
Salt Lake City, Utah

Sirs: How do you do it? Every copy of *MERCURY* seems better than the one before. I note a tendency for writers and speakers to use the word Russia or Russian rather than Communist. I feel that anyone who has boned up on the subject enough to write or speak on it knows better if he would but think.

H. C. MATHEWSON
Venice, Florida

Sirs: Reverend MacRae's article on Bible Prophecy in your October issue was splendid except for that portion describing the pyramids. The Pyramid of Cheops is "witness unto the Lord of Hosts in the land of Egypt" (Isaiah 29:20). It is the miracle of ages—the astrological and mathematical proof of God and Jesus Christ. It is an indestructible monument to the

Bible and its prophecy. As such, it deserves a more accurate and prominent place in Dr. MacRae's writing.

A. G. BLAZEY, M.D.
Washington, Indiana

Sir: Having read many of your outstanding articles I would like to tell you how wonderful it is to know that someone else realizes the things that go on undercover or behind misleading "fronts" and, that someone else has the courage to expose the corrupt forces that are so powerful in our lives.

WENDY W. WINTER
Providence, R. I.

Sir: The National Conference of Christians and Jews has recently expanded its activities into a world fellowship of Christians and Jews. This organization proclaims as its basis the universal Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. Here Jewish leaders who reject our Lord Jesus Christ seek to join hands with Unitarians, apostate Christians, and others in an effort to nullify the glorious truth that Christ alone is Messiah. Here the opposition of the Jews to Christ and true Christians through the centuries manifests itself in pressure against the Bible believer who will not cooperate. The spirit of Anti-Christ which is evidenced at this point should be fully appreciated by every genuine Christian.

DR. CARL MCINTIRE
Collingswood, New Jersey

Sir: Your emphasis on money in MERCURY is excellent. One useful idea that Del Mar's researches produced was the discovery *that a basic reason for the stability of the Roman Empire was local control of local purchasing power, splitting the monopoly of the coinage—gold being struck by or under the authority of the pontifex maximus, silver ex senatus consulto to favored princes, and bronze by the municipalities.* The local control you refer to in your money series that was enjoyed by the colonies is documented by Del Mar (*History of Money in America*, 1899), and more recently in Part 1, *The Standard Paper Money Catalogue*, 1950, issued by Wayte Raymond.

T. D. HORTON
Washington, D. C.

Sir: I have read the MERCURY for many years with gratitude and a prayer for your continued success. May you have the strength and courage to continue your outstanding service to our country in these fateful years.

MRS. JOHN H. PAGE
Columbus, Ohio

Sir: The citizens of these United States have been far too lax in their political thinking allowing our elected representatives to take over almost all political responsibility.

The word politics may mean many things to many people but whatever it means to you, it is in every phase of your life from cradle to the grave and therefore it is your responsibility to participate in it, if not for yourself, then surely for your posterity.

VERA CANODE SMITH
Houston, Texas

Sir: You are doing wonderful work and are an important part in the struggle against world socialism.

MERWIN K. HART
New York, N. Y.

Sir: WE HAVE LET RUSSIA GOAD US INTO FOLLOWING THEIR PROGRAM. That is the program, of course, that they have designed for us. First, we are rushing troops to Korea, then to Greece, then to Lebanon, then China. Russia plans it that way. Drives are on and pressure is put on us to set up *Fair Employment Practice Commissions* in every state, *Civil Rights Commissions* and *Mental Health Commissions*. With such things going on here the world can't help but believe that we are crazy, and that we have never been fair to workers or had civil rights. Then we see the Negroes being used as pawns by the One Worlders. Such organizations as "The National Association For The Advancement Of Colored People" has a Jew as the president and a majority of white officers. It seems that the Supreme Court decides cases on its own ideas of sociology and "one world" ideologies. We are going farther and farther into the welfare state.

REV. WILLIAM BLESSING
Denver, Colorado

Sir: Because Ezra Pound attacked the Usocracy growing out of private control of money and credit he was inhumanly persecuted and imprisoned for some 15 years by Roosevelt, Truman and Eisenhower.

EUGENE C. POMEROY
Washington, D. C.

Sir: The AMERICAN MERCURY and the *United States News* are the only well known journals of nationwide circulation that have attempted to be fair to the Deep South in its fight against a second Reconstruction effort.

Even the smug *New York Times* with "ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT" as its masthead is relentless not only on its editorial page but also in its book reviews. "ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT" should be changed to "ALL THE NEWS THAT THE TIMES CARES TO PRINT."

FRANK HOUGH
Shaw, Mississippi

Sir: "It can't happen here . . ." I always tell them that whether they know it or not, it is happening and by the same evil people that have been at work for centuries to create an eventual world government. Commander Carr calls it the WORLD REVOLUTIONARY MOVEMENT. It is that.

ROBERT DONNER
Colorado Springs, Colorado

Sir: Here is the Red Schedule:

1. Loss of Iran
2. Loss of Bahrein Island
3. Loss of Aden
4. Loss of Jordan and Lebanon
5. Creation of a Communist-dominated Kurdish state giving Soviet Russia a land bridge of interior lines into Palestine, East and North Africa and to the Mediterranean
6. Demolition of the State of Israel
7. Isolation of France
8. Loss of Western Europe
9. Isolation of the United States

10. Massive penetration of the United States; strikes and sabotage and—eventually—civil disorder

U. L. AMOSS
Baltimore, Maryland

Sir: The United Nations is but the "Police Force" to enforce the edicts of an International Monetary Fund, to which the chosen representatives of the United States of America have heretofore not only surreptitiously surrendered the sovereignty of We, the people sovereign, but agreed to carry out and into effect its directives, and to notify it of the actions which they have taken to obey these edicts. It is time that We, the people sovereign, began looking around for a way to liberate ourselves and our posterity from such devastating edicts.

SYDNEY H. FOSTER, EDITOR
South Hayward News, California

Sirs: I have been a reader of your magazine for the past few years, but it is impossible to purchase it at newsstands here in our locality. The Anti-Christ, called by nearly everyone Communists, have successfully taken it off the newsstands. Have we lost our country? Keep up the good work . . . I am sending check for one year subscription.

R. L. WHITTAKER
Santa Paula, California

Editor's Note: We urge all readers to subscribe to the AMERICAN MERCURY in order to be sure to get each issue. Then buy one at the newsstand and give it to a friend. If you cannot get it at your newsstand, keep asking for it. Also ask for the distributor's name.